MELISMATA.

MVSICALL PHANSIES.

FITTING THE COVRT, CITIE, and COVNTREY HVMOVRS.

To 3, 4, and 5. Voyces.

To all delightfull, except to the Spitefull,
To none offensiue, except to the Pensiue.

LONDON,
Printed by *William Stansby* for *Thomas Adams*. 1611.

acc. 19634
1380 J2
05

M 1490
.R 25
case

TO THE RIGHT WORSHIPFVLL THE true fauorers of Muſicke, and all vertue Mr. *Thomas Rauenſcroft*, and Mr. *William Rauenſcroft* Eſquires.

RIght Worſhipfull, I haue beene ſo much obliged to the courteous regard you haue alwaies had of mee, that if I ſhould not owe vnto you my beſt endeauors; I ſhould much contrary your kindneſſes, and deſeruedly incurre the ſhame of ingratitude: Let it therefore ſtand with your good likings, that by theſe harmeleſſe Muſicall Phanſies, *I may ſhew vnto the world, and hereby confeſſe, how much I am bound vnto*

you; and when it ſhall further ſeeme good to your Worſhips to command me, I will not haue ability or life that ſhall not be at your ſeruice.

LONDON. 16. *Aprilis.* 1611.

Your Worſhips affectionate kinſeman,

T. R.

TO THE NOBLEST OF THE COVRT, LIBERALLEST OF THE COVNTRY, and freeſt of the CITIE.

YOv may well perceiue by the much variety herein compoſed, that my deſire is to giue contentment in this kinde of Muſicke to the skilfull, and moſt iudicious of all ſortes. And being little or much beholding to ſome of each rancke, I ſtudie and ſtriue to pleaſe you in your owne elements. Now if my paines proue your pleaſures, you ſhall ſtill keepe mee in paines to pleaſe you. And ſo I reſt yours.

TR.B.M.

A TABLE OF ALL
The Songs contained in this BOOKE.

COVRT VARIETIES.

1. CAnst thou Loue. 4. Voc.
2. Now flowres. 4. Voc.
3. Haste, haste, post haste. 5. Voc.
4. Will yee loue me. 5. Voc.
5. Long haue I beene perplext. 3. Voc.
6. Heigh ho, away the Mare. 4. Voc.

CITIE ROVNDS.

7. BRoomes for old shooes. 4. Voc.
8. I pray good Mother. 3. Voc.
9. My mistris will not be cõtent. 4. Voc.
10. I lay with an old man. 4. Voc.

CITIE CONCEITS.

11. WHere are you faire Maides. 5. Voc.
12. My master is so wise. 4. Voc.
13. Maides to bed. 4. Voc.
14. Oyes, Oyes. 4. Voc.

COVNTRY ROVNDS.

15. HE that will an Ale-house keepe. 3. Voc.
16. And seest thou my Cow. 3. Voc.
17. Kit and Tom chida. 4. Voc.
18. Dery ding, ding, dasson. 3. Voc.
19. As I went by the way. 5. Voc.

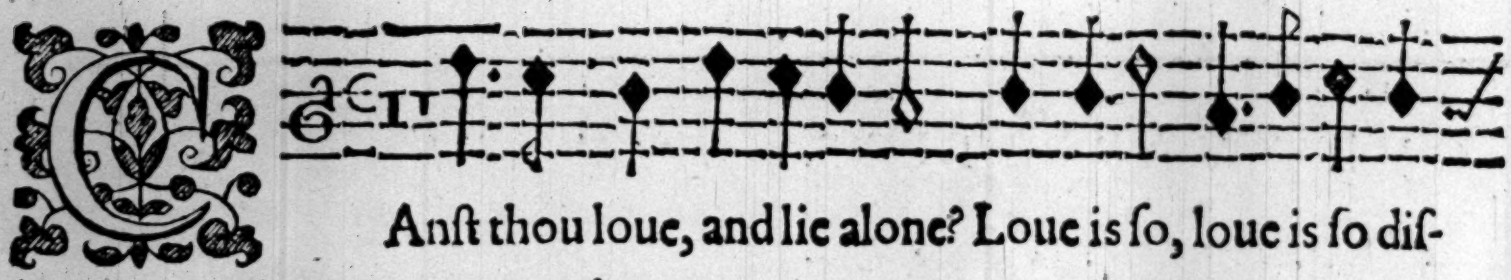
COVNTRY PASTIMES.

20. THere were three Rauens. 4. Voc.
21. It was the Frogge in the well. 4. Voc.
22. I haue house and land in Kent. 4. Voc.
23. Remember O thou man. 4. Voc.

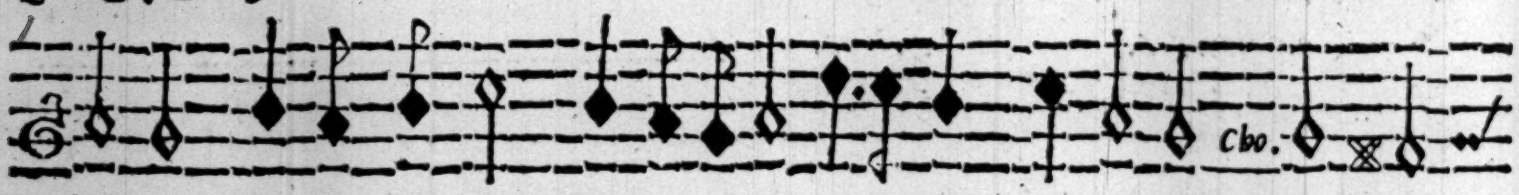
FINIS.

¶ The Courtiers good Morrow to his MISTRIS.

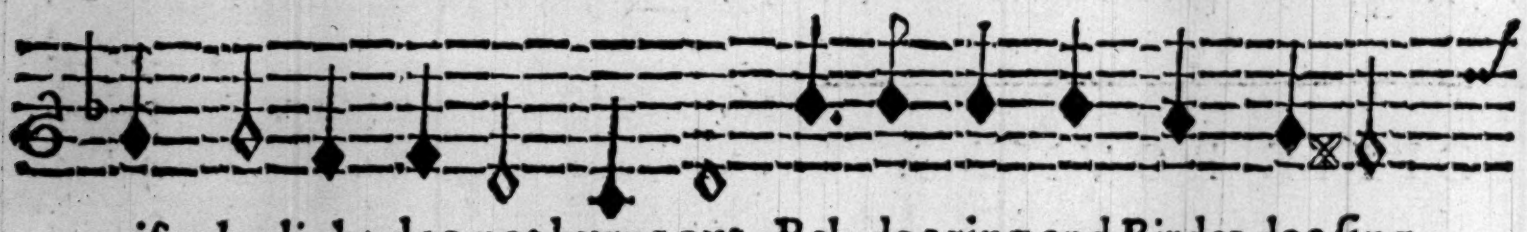
Medius. 1. 4. *Voc.*



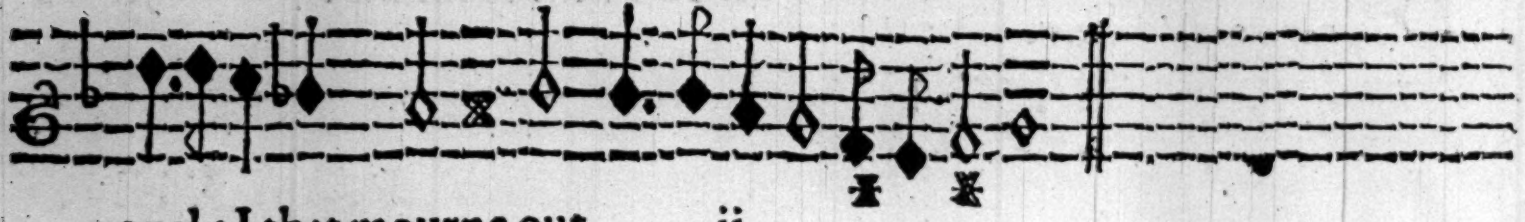
CAnſt thou loue, and lie alone? Loue is ſo, loue is ſo diſ-



graced: pleaſure is beſt, wherein is reſt in a heart embraced. Riſe, riſe,



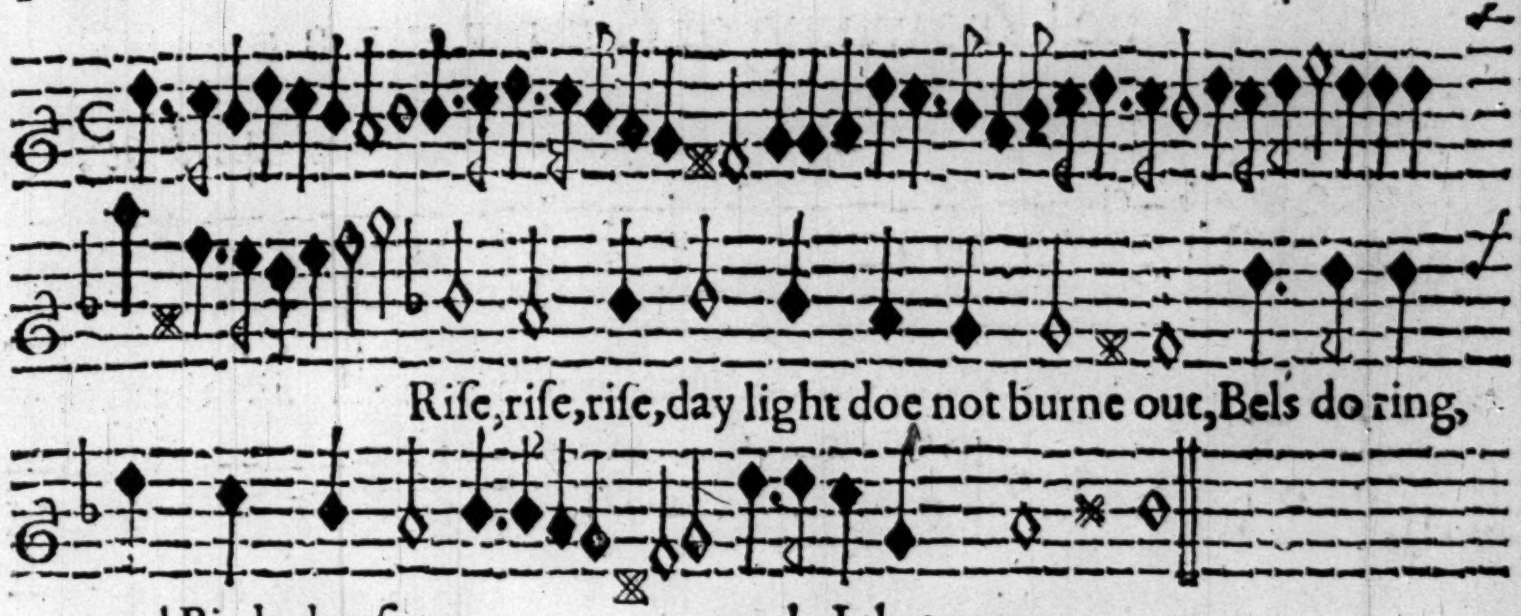
riſe, day light doe not burne out, Bels doe ring and Birdes doe ſing,



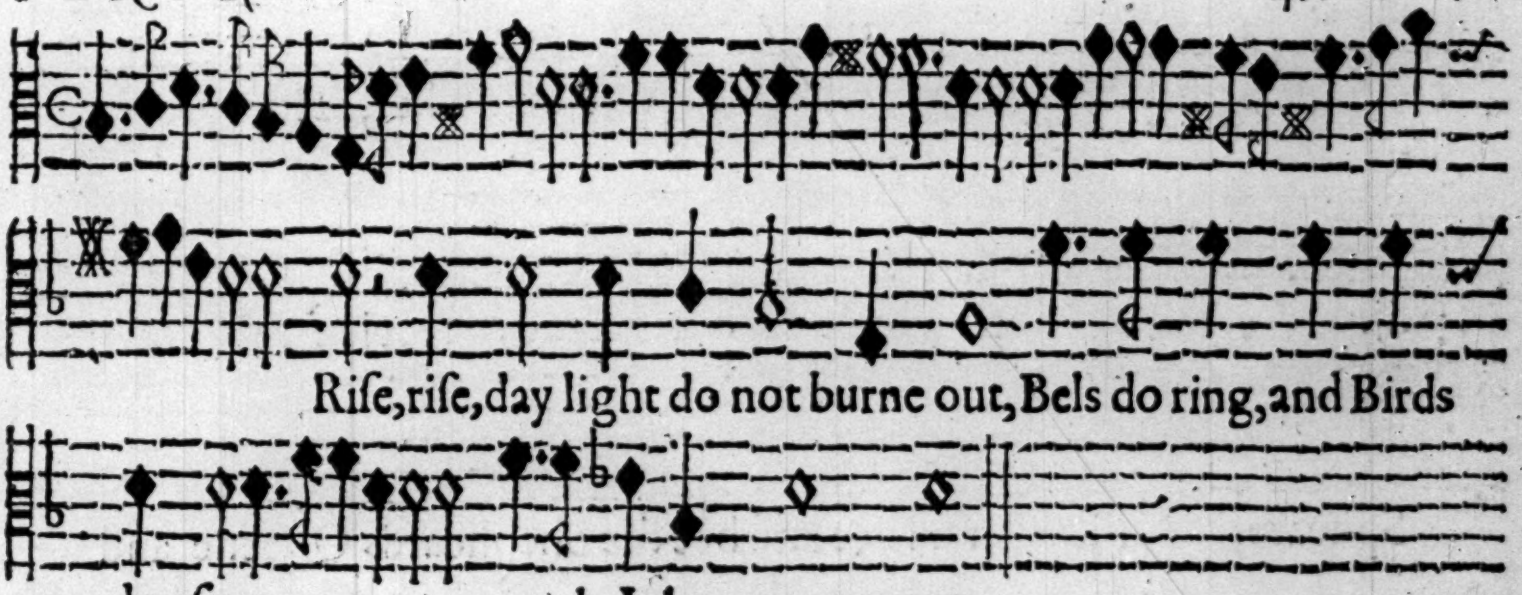
onely I that mourne out. .ij.

Morning ſtarre doth now appeare,
Wind is huſht, and skies cleare:
Come come away, come come away,
Canſt thou loue and burne out day?
Riſe, riſe, riſe, riſe,
Day-light doe not burne out,
Bels doe ring,
Birds doe ſing,
Onely I that mourne out.

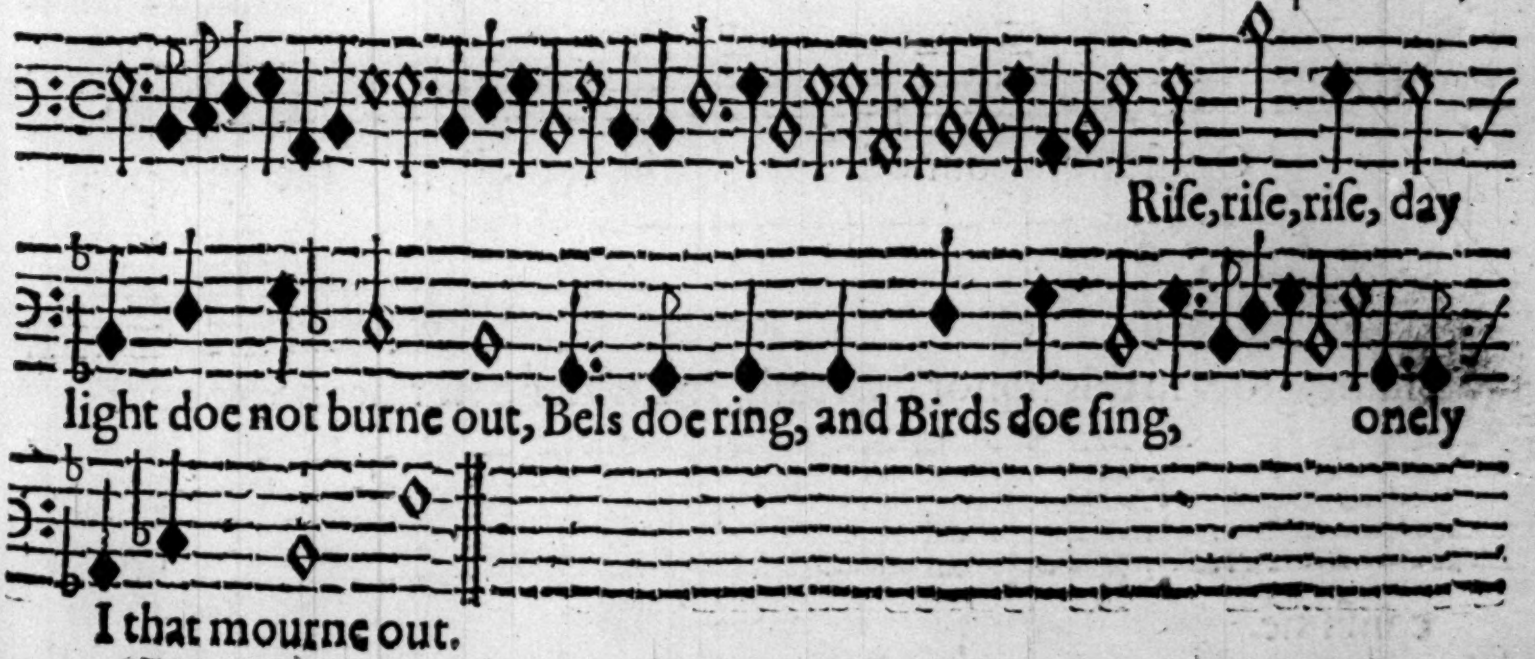
TREBLE. 4. VOC.



TENOR. 4. VOC.

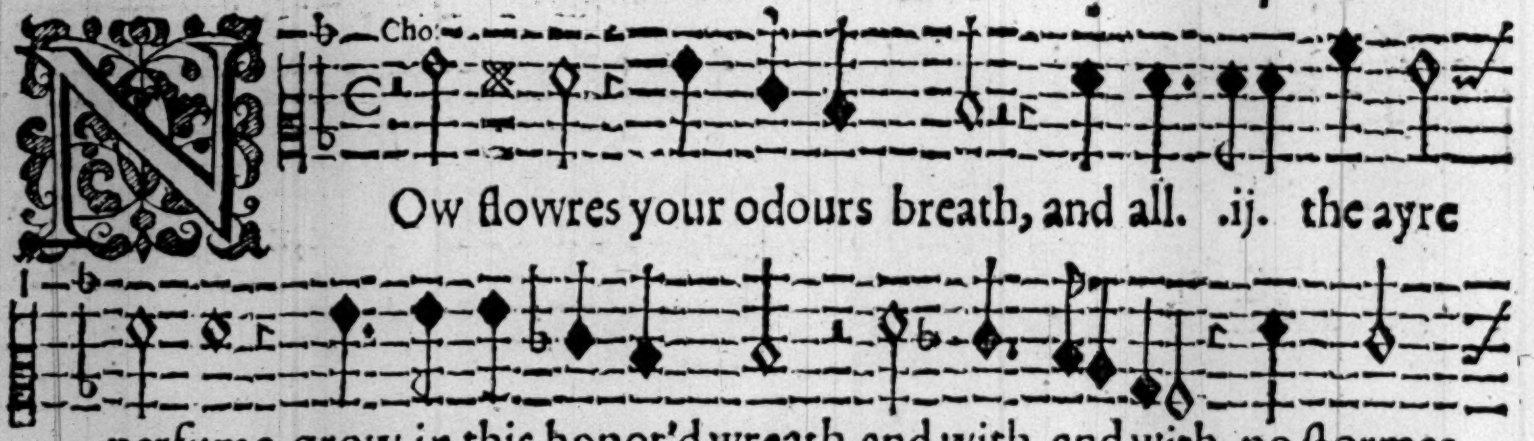


BASSVS. 4. VOC.

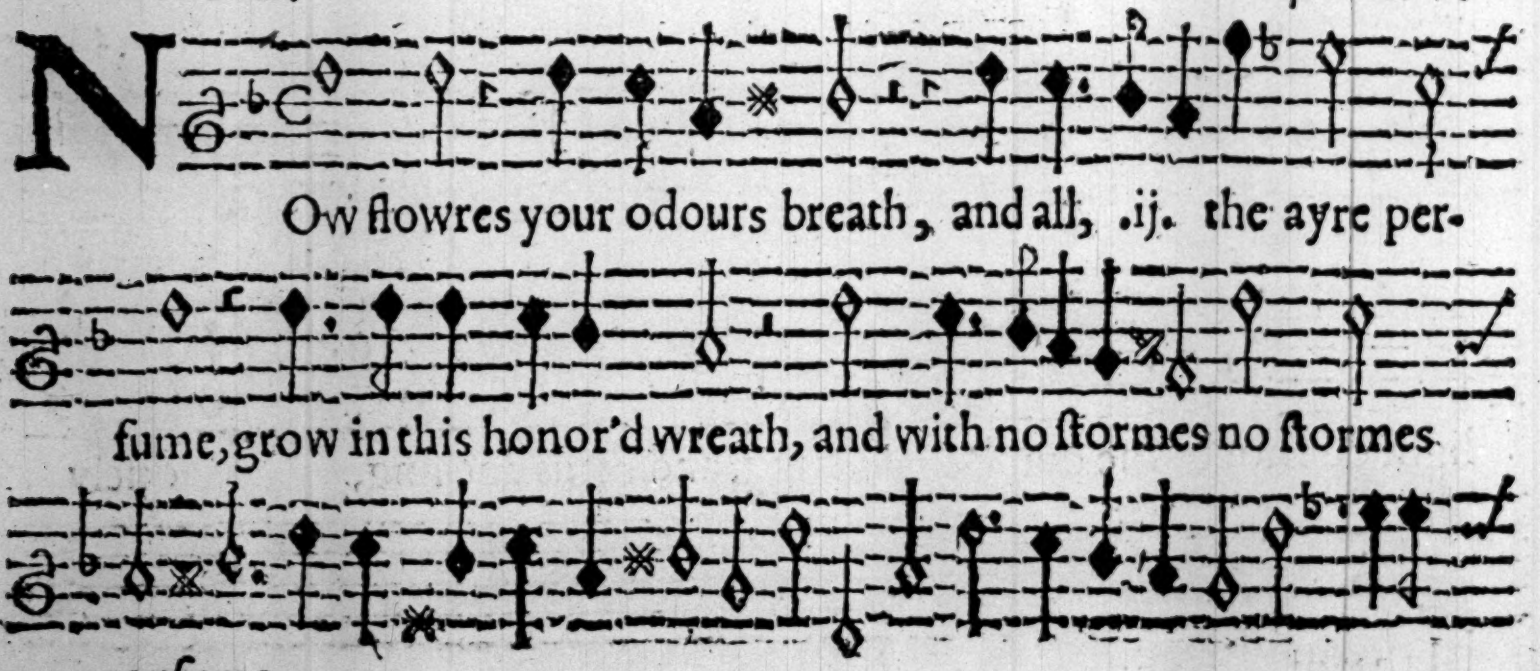


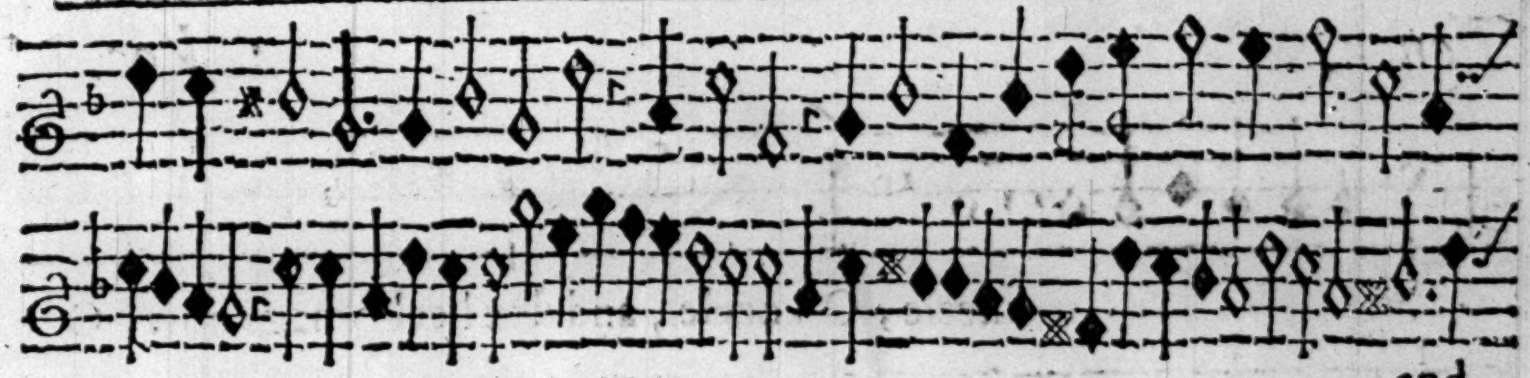
¶ The Crowning of BELPHEBE.

Tenor. 2. 4. *Voc.*



TREBLE. 4. *VOC.*





and

MEDIVS. 4. *VOC.*

NOw flowres your odours breath, and all, .ii. the ayre per-

fume, grow in this honor'd wreath, and with, and with, no ſtormes con-

ſume.

and

BASSVS. 4. *VOC.*

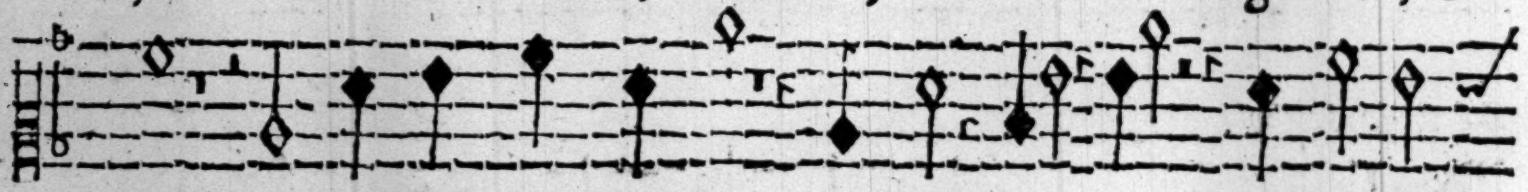
NOw flowres your odours breath, and all, .ii. the ayre perfume,

grow in his honor'd wreath, and with no ſtormes conſume,

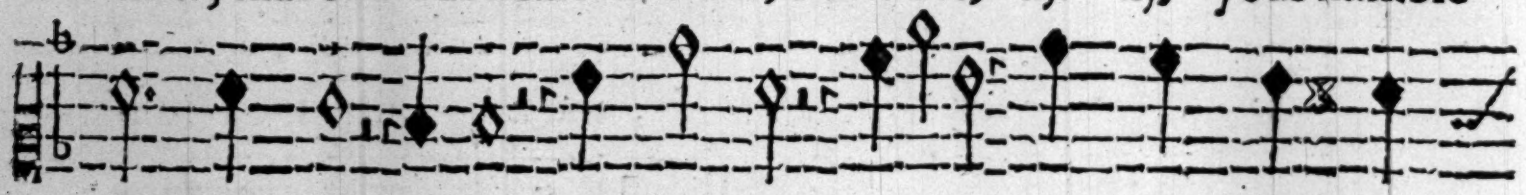
and

Tenor. *4. Voc.*

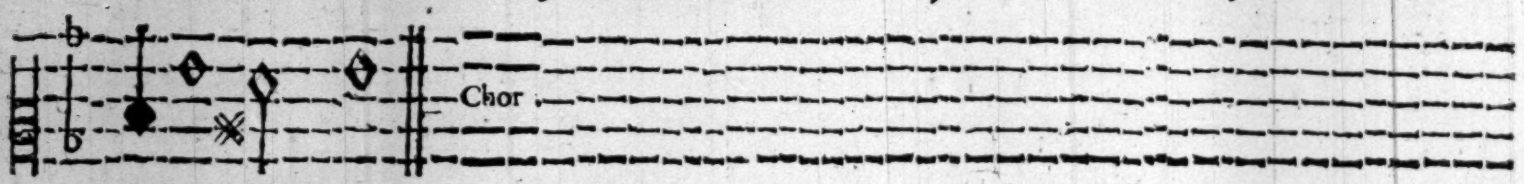
.ij. kneele, O kneele, and doe her homage now, O



now, that cals our hearts like fate, Now riſe, .ij. .ij. your humble

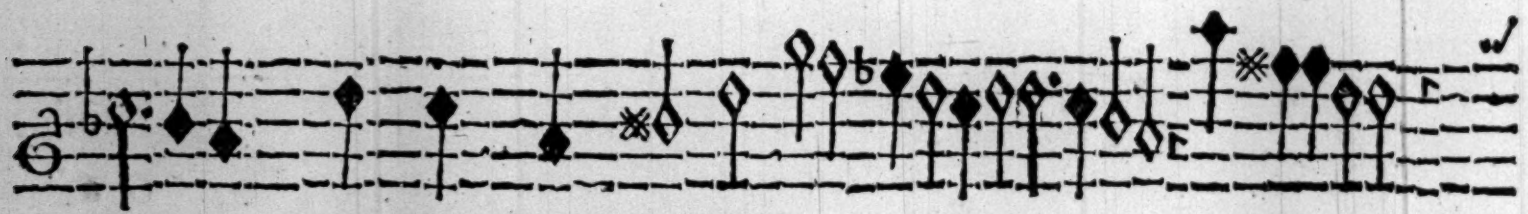


boſomes bow, O bow, and leade her, .ij. and leade, and leade

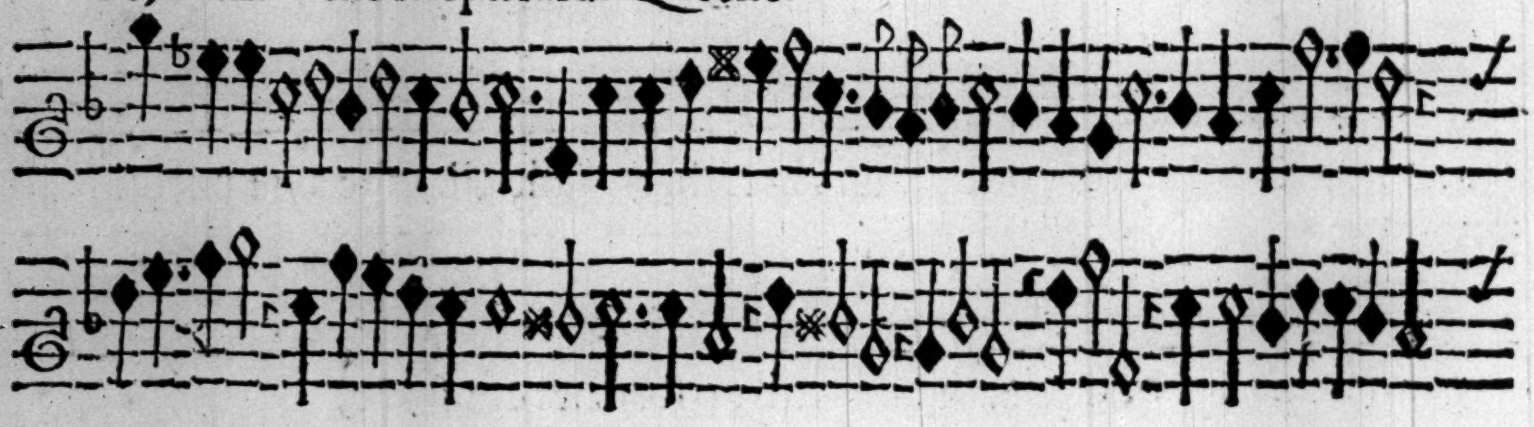


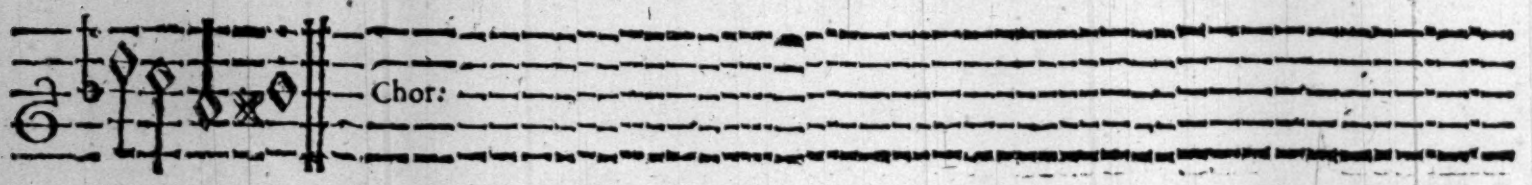
her to her ſtate.

TREBLE. *4. VOC.*

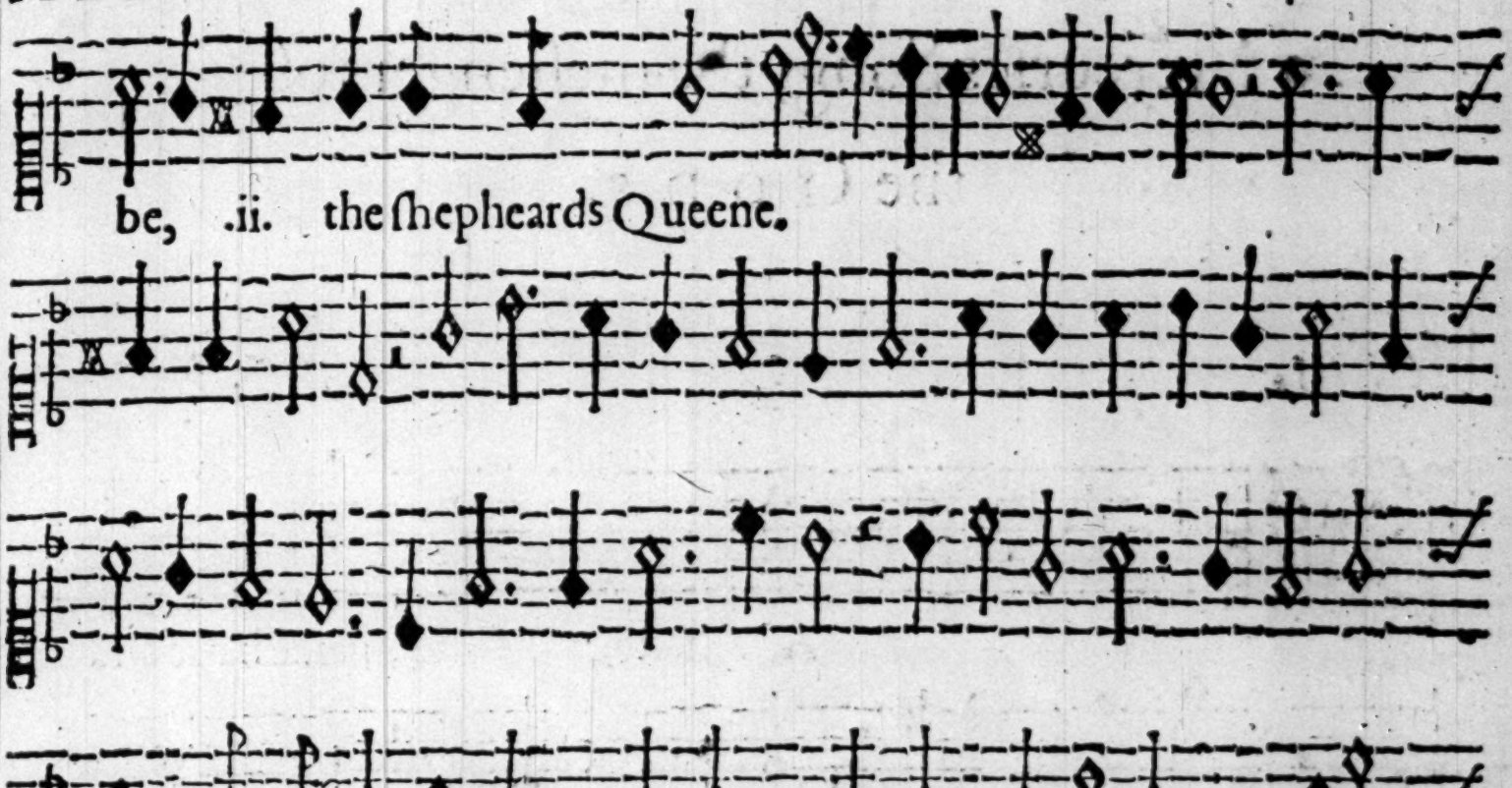


be, .ii. the ſhepheards Queene.

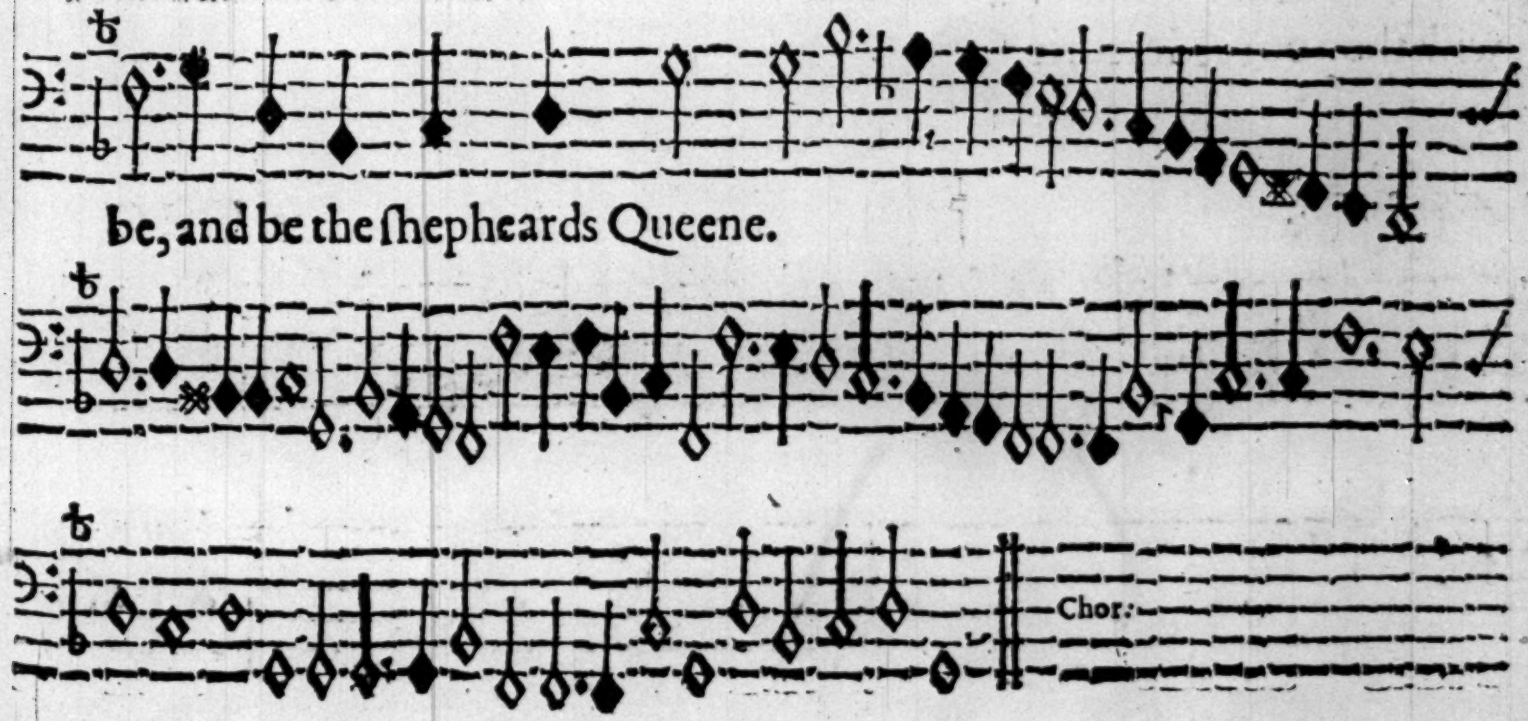




MEDIVS. 4. VOC.

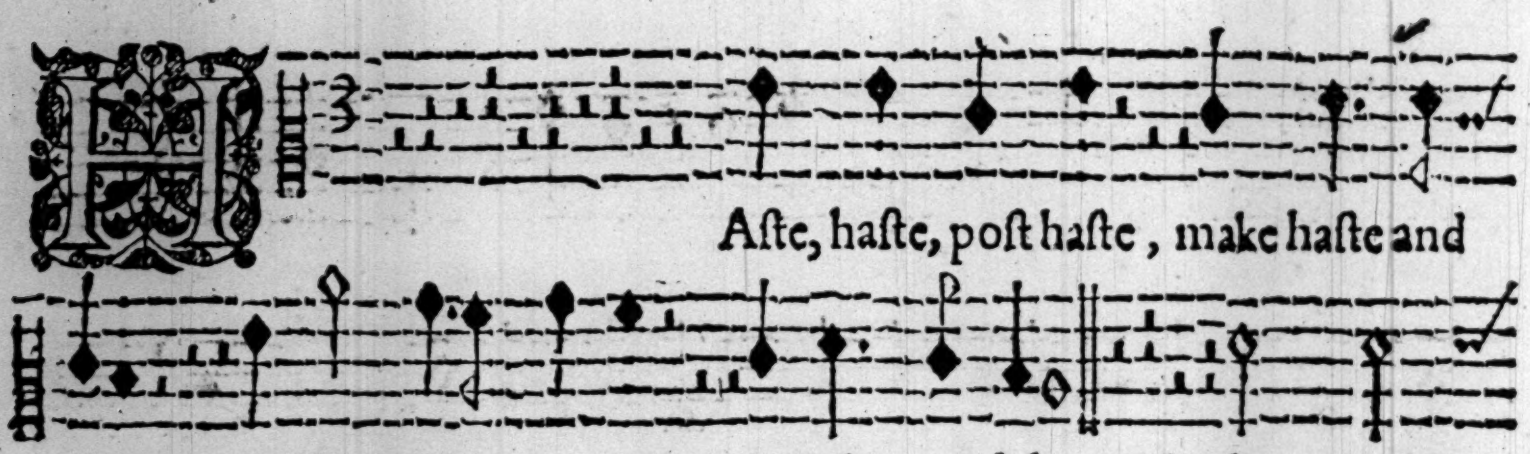


BASSVS. 4. VOC.

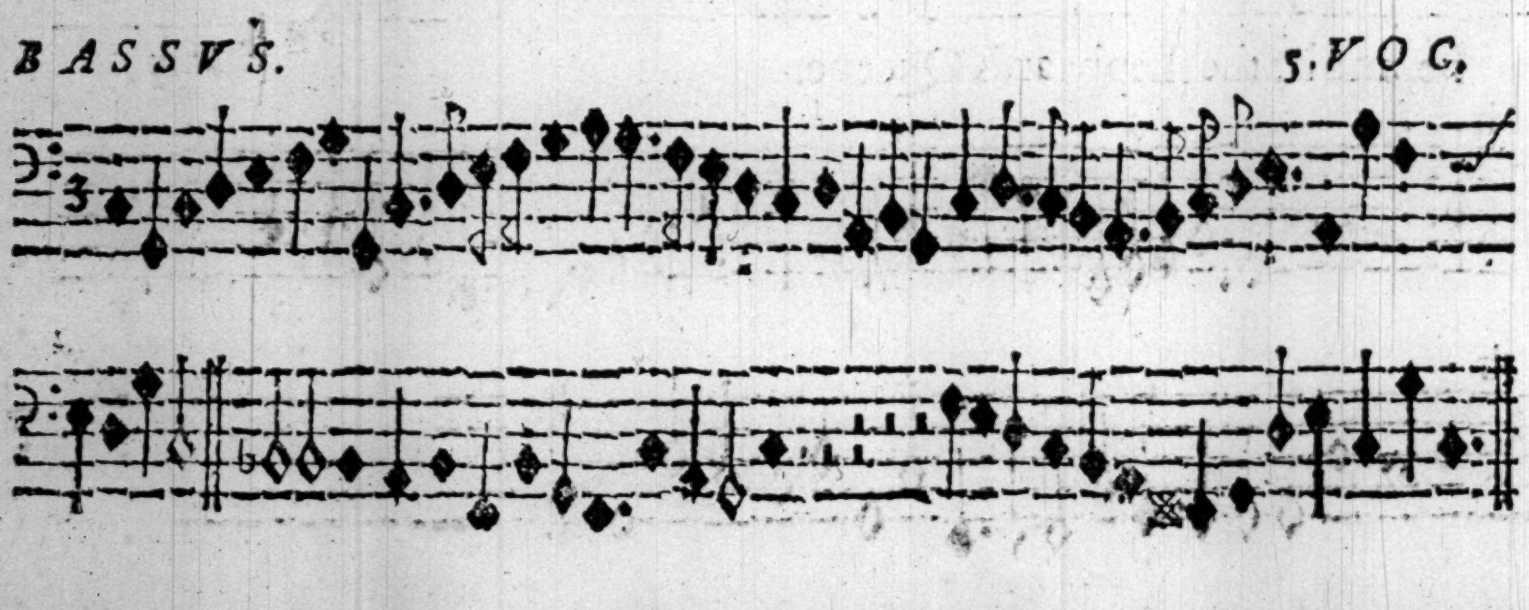


¶ Mercuries Song, the messengers of the GODS.

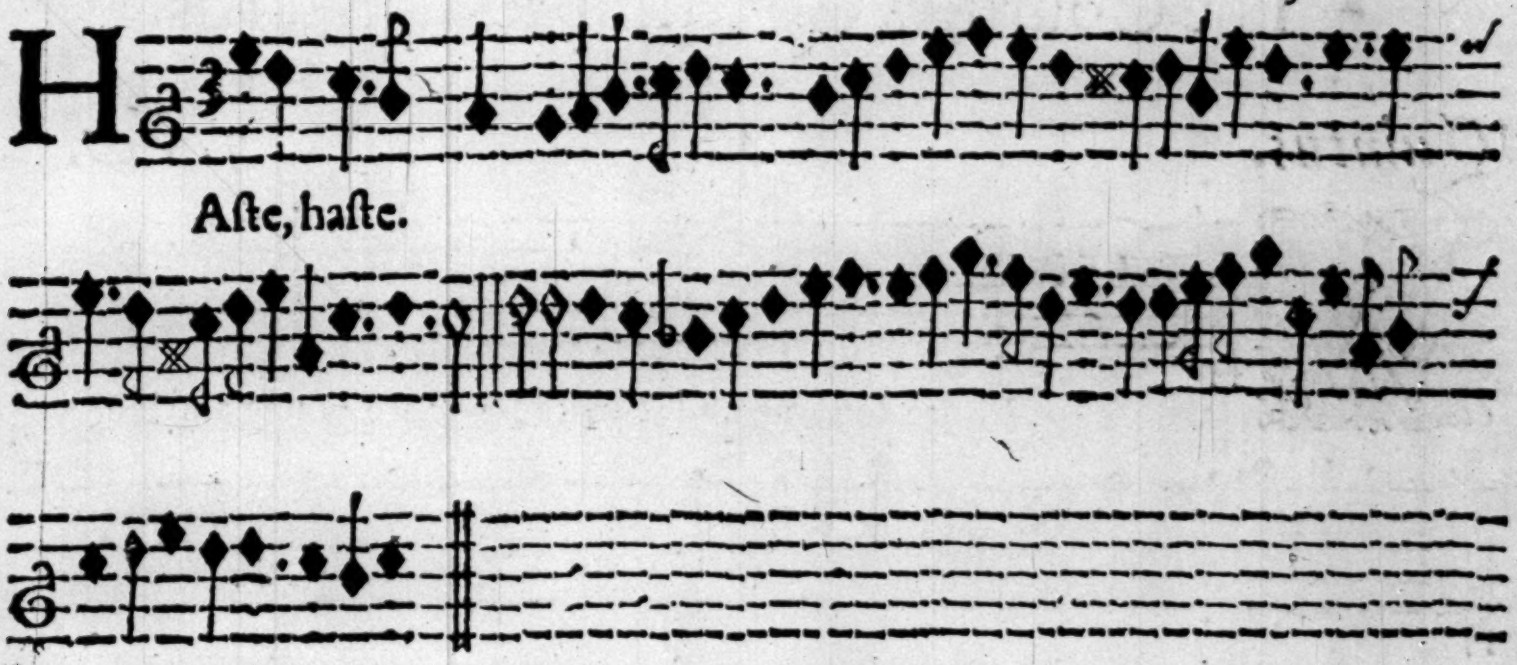
Medius. 3. *5. Voc.*



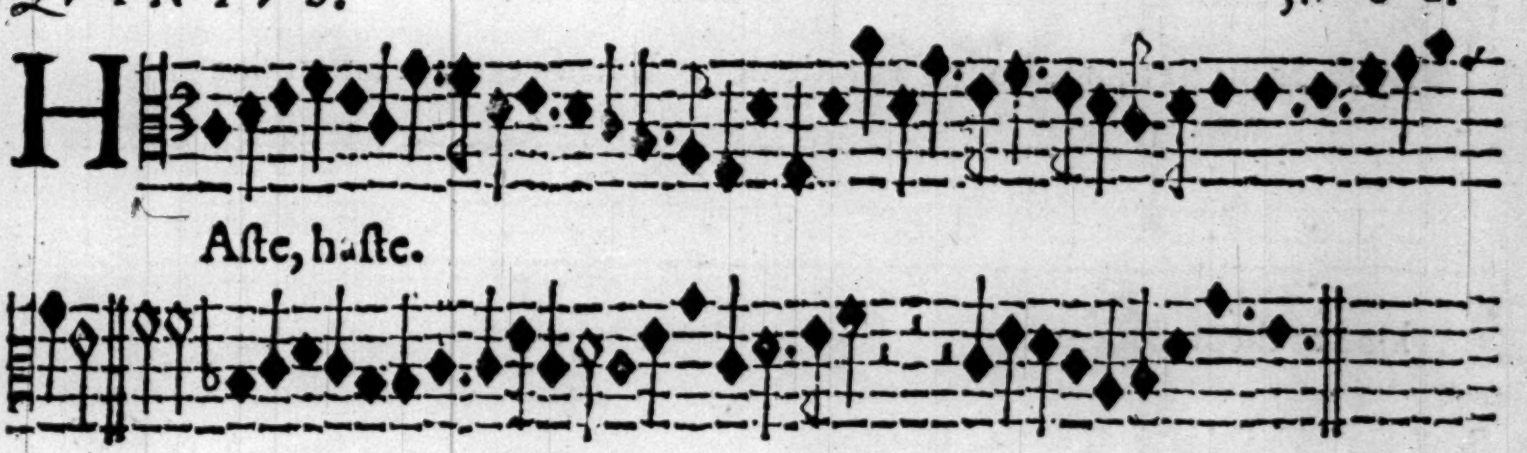
BASSVS. *5. VOC.*



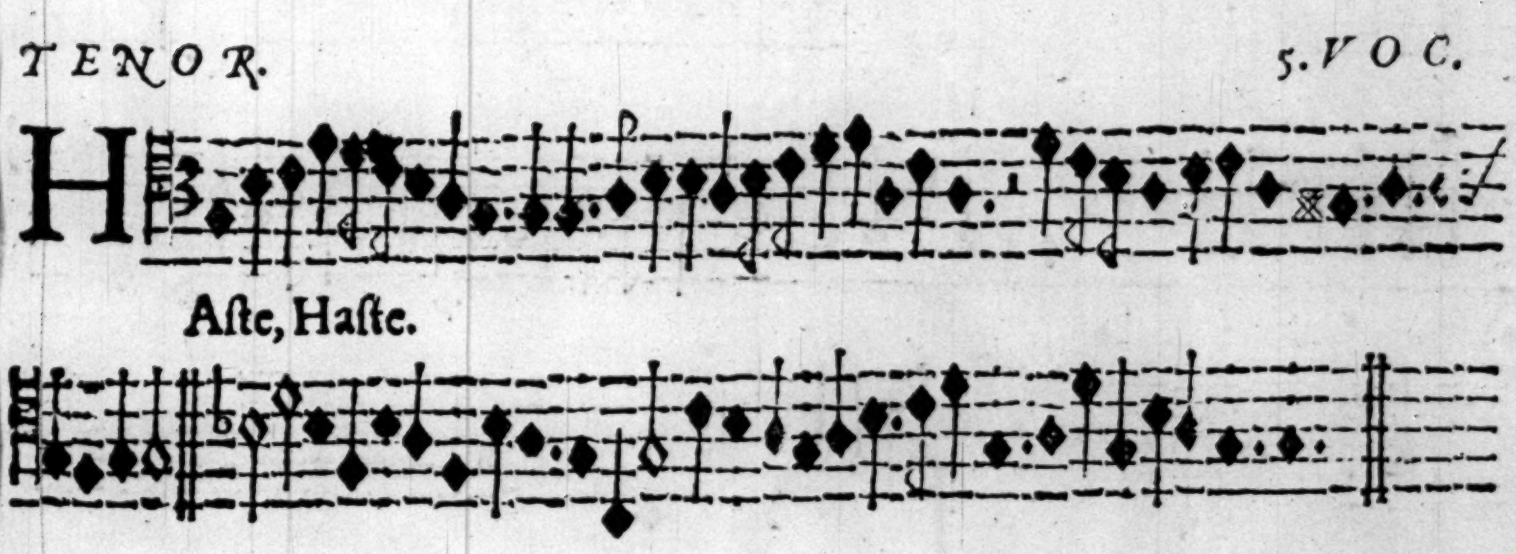
TREBLE. 5. VOC.



QVINTVS. 5. VOC.

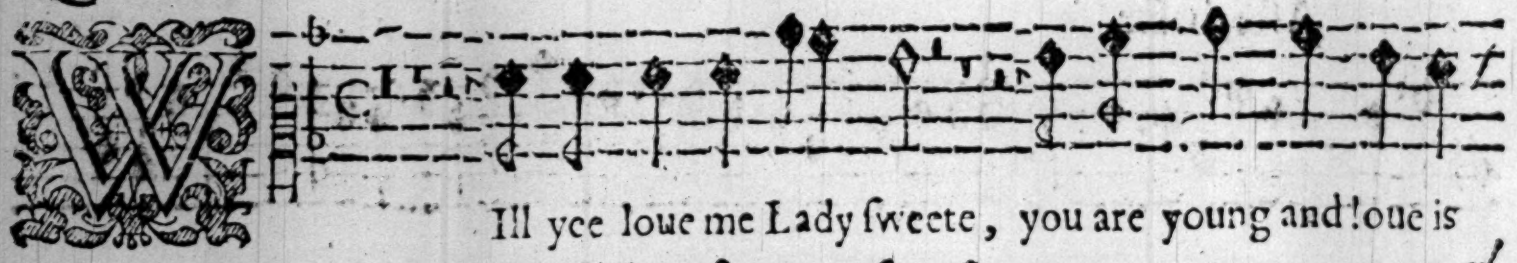


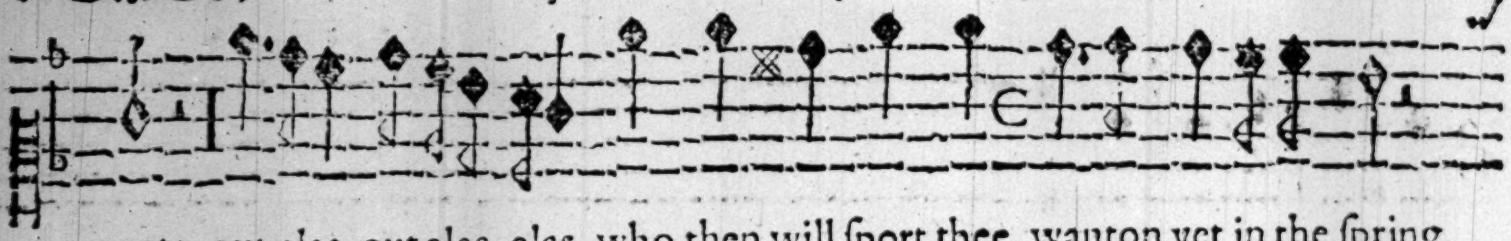
TENOR. 5. VOC.

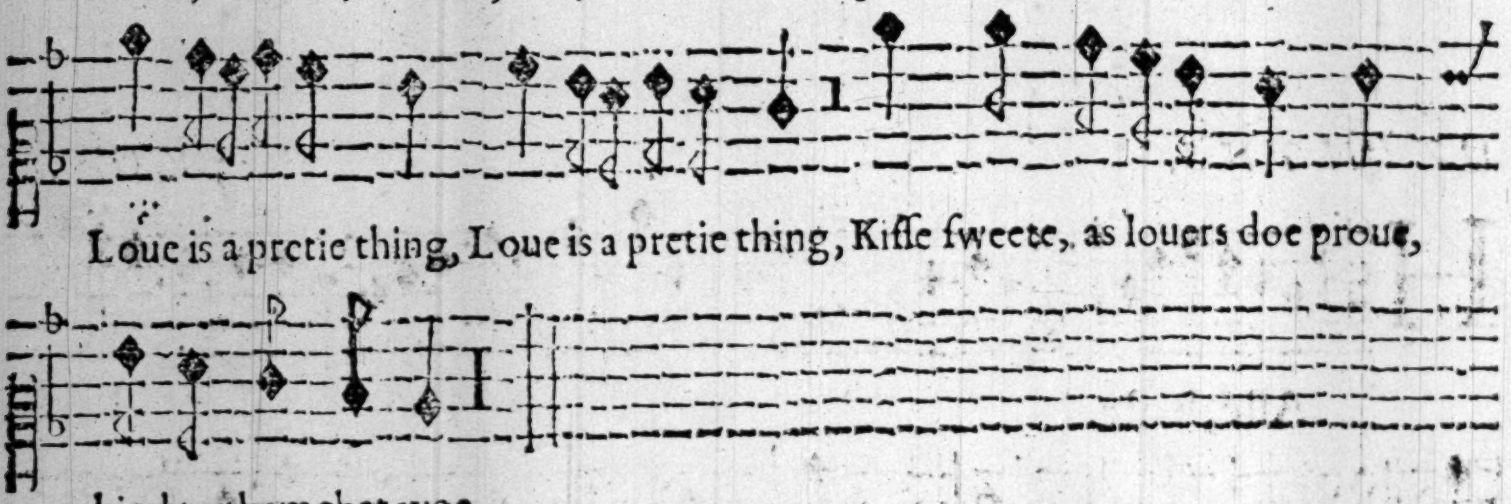


¶ The Courtiers Courtſhip to his Miſtris.

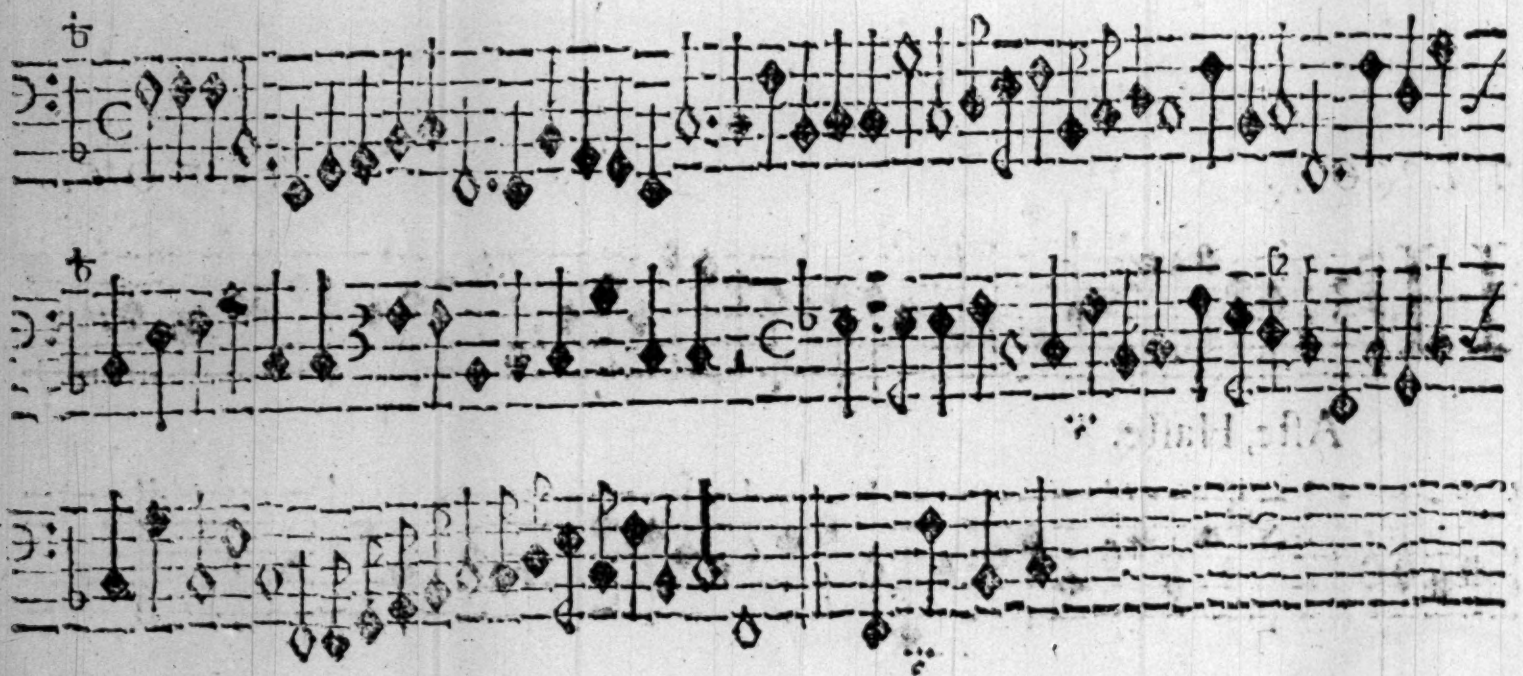
Quintus. 4. *5. Voc.*







BASSVS. *5. VOC.*



¶ The Mistris to the Courtier.

MEDIVS. 5. VOC.

Ie away, fie away, fie, fie, fie, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, not I,

Ile liue a maide till I be fortie, Fie away, fie away, fie, fie, fie, no, no,

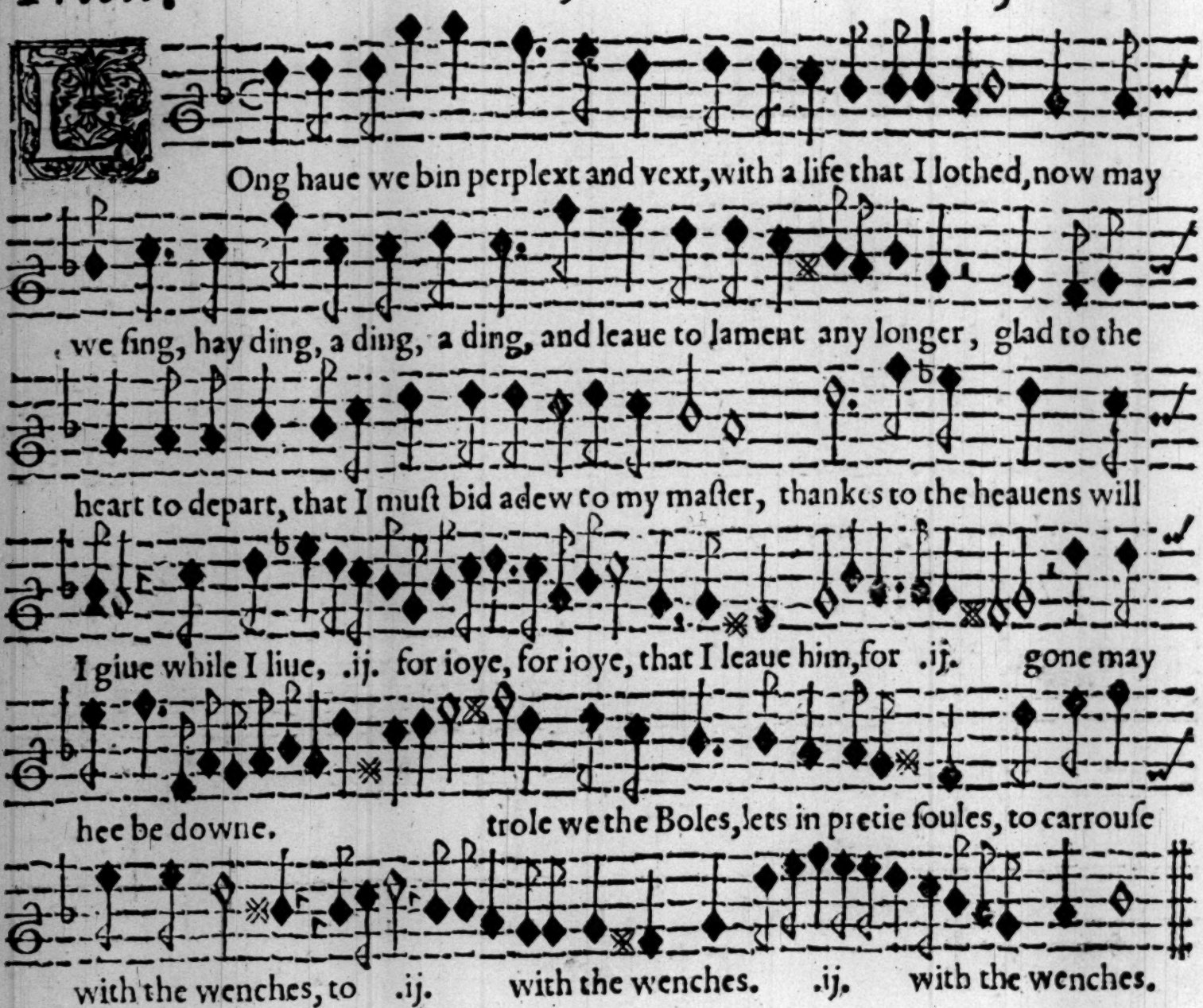
no, not I, no, .ij. no, no, no, no, not I.

TREBLE. 5. VOC.

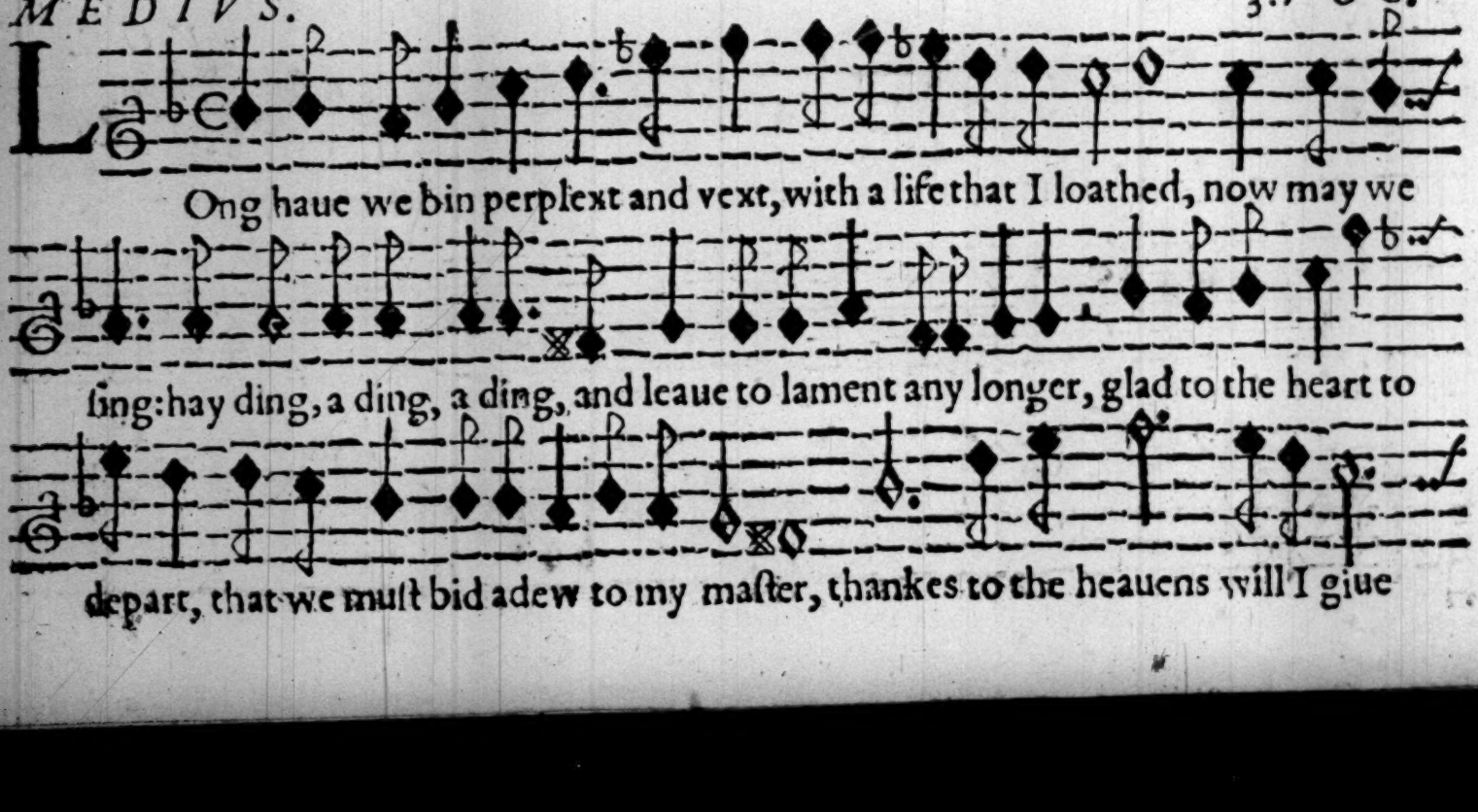
TENOR. 5. VOC.

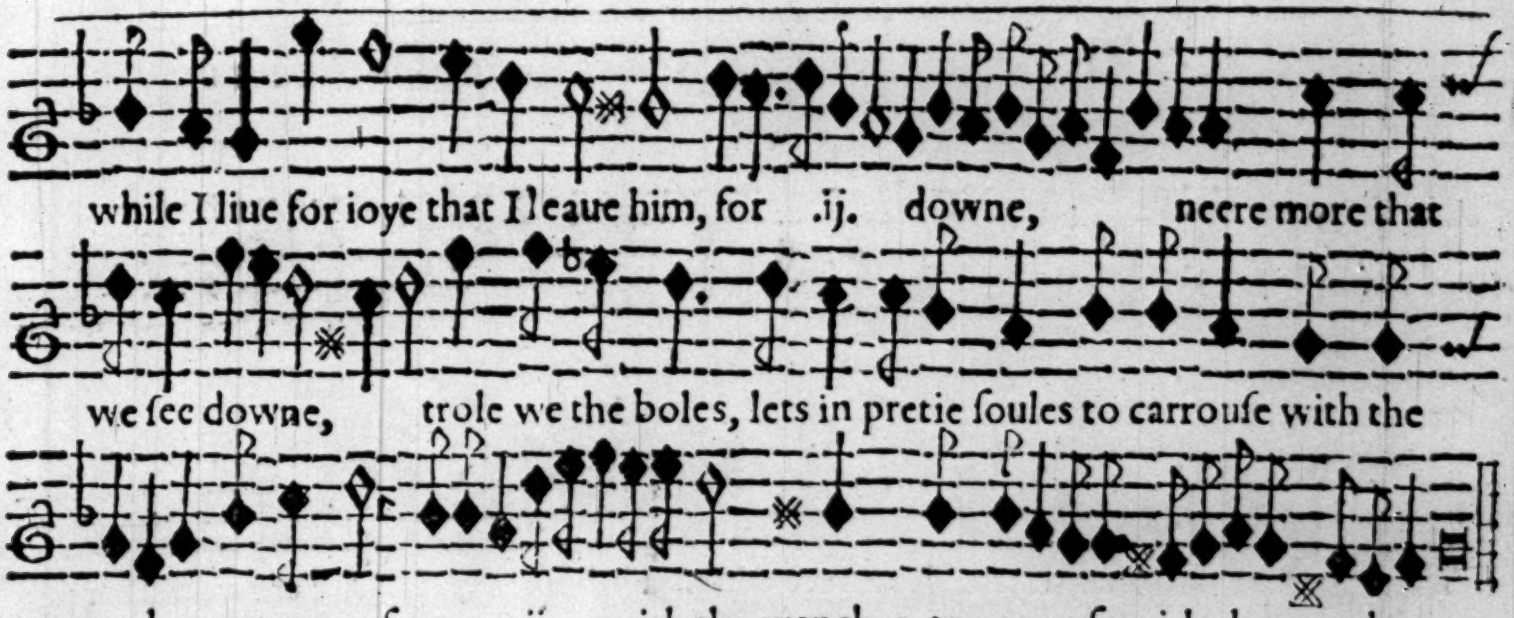
¶ A Song of Pages, Caſhiered from their Maſters.

Treble. 5. 3. *Voc.*

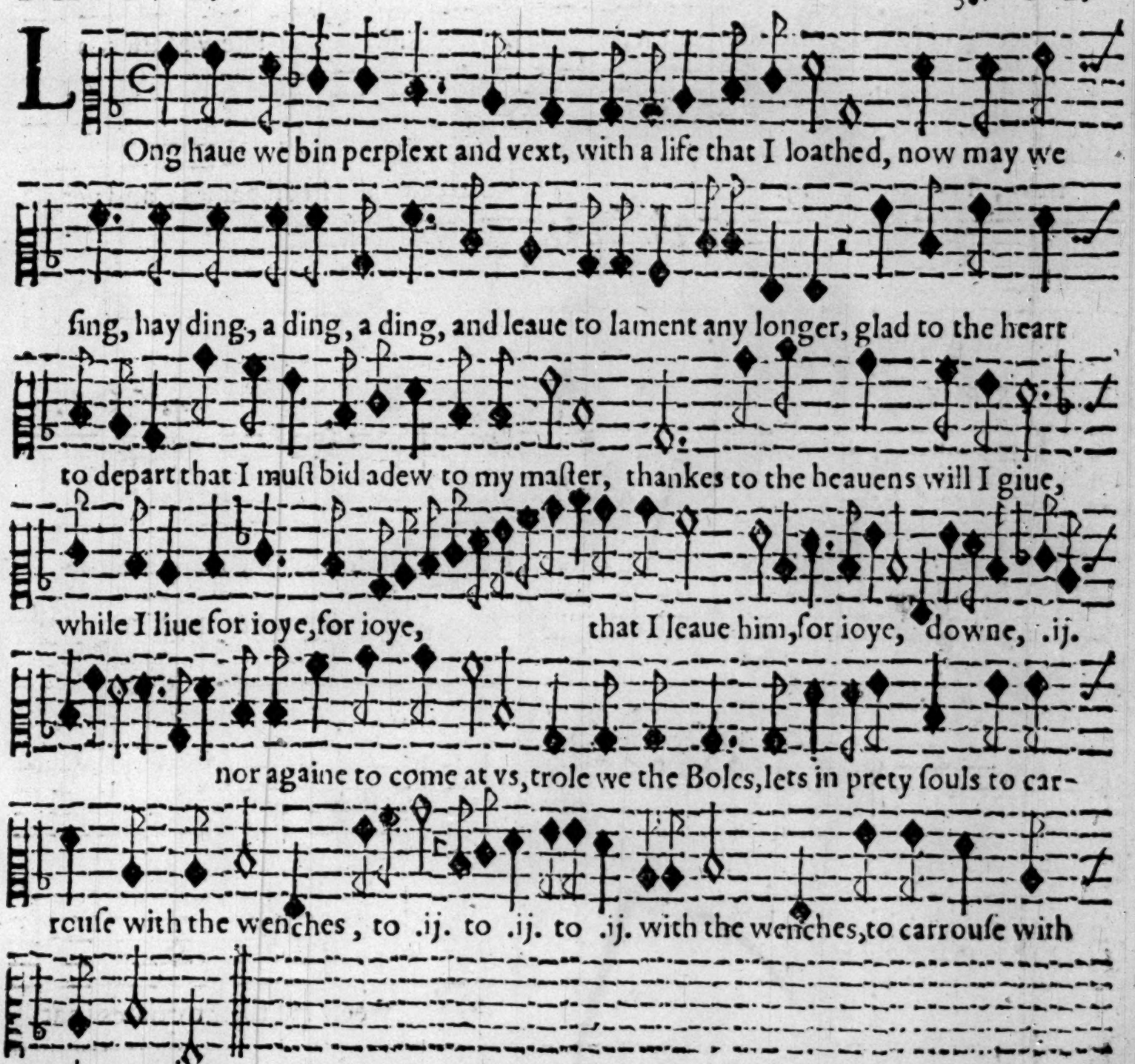


MEDIVS. 3. *VOC.*



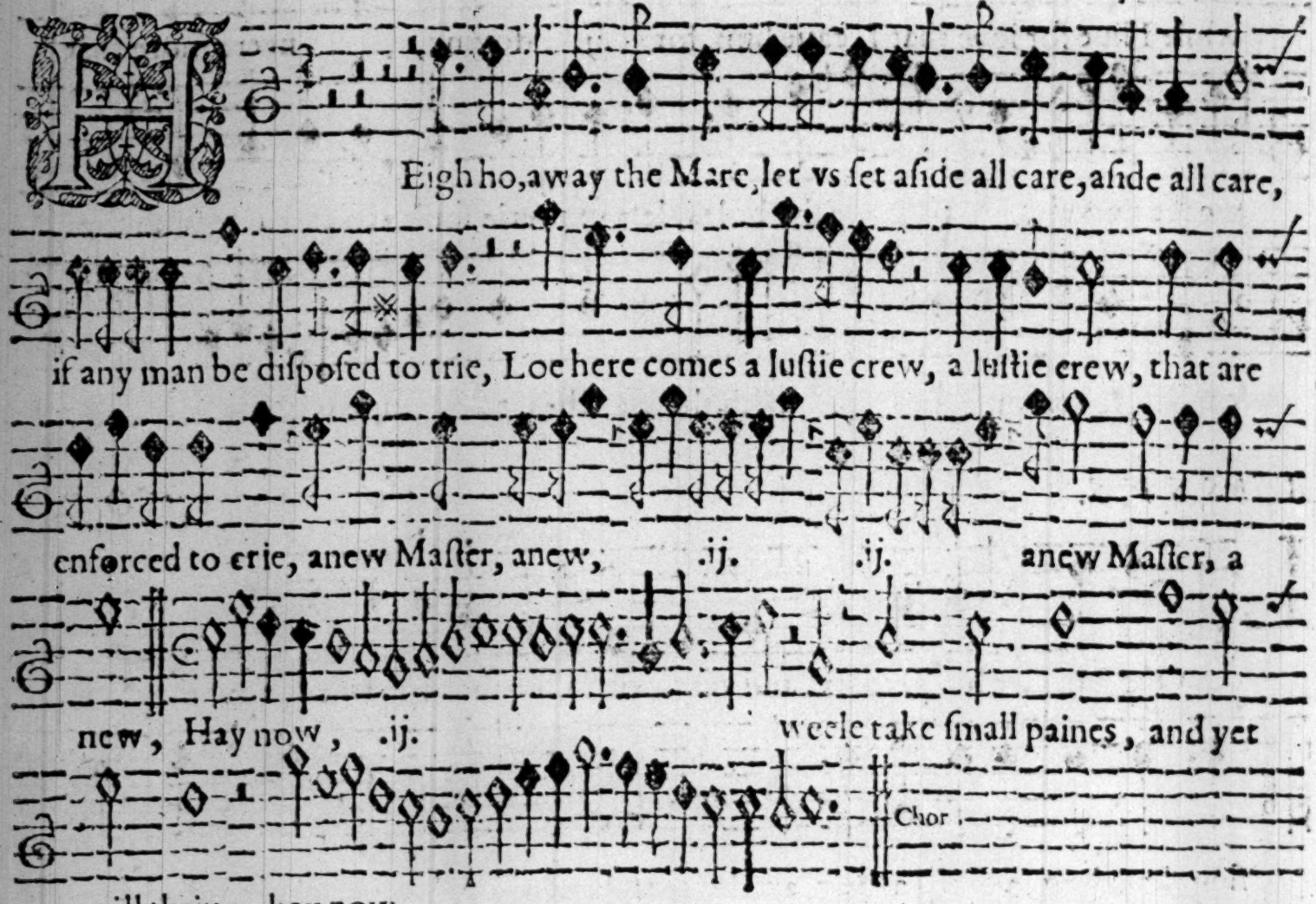

while I liue for ioye that I leaue him, for .ij. downe, neere more that
we see downe, trole we the boles, lets in pretie soules to carrouse with the
wenches, to carrouse, to .ij. with the wenches, to carrouse with the wenches.

BASSVS. *3.VOC.*

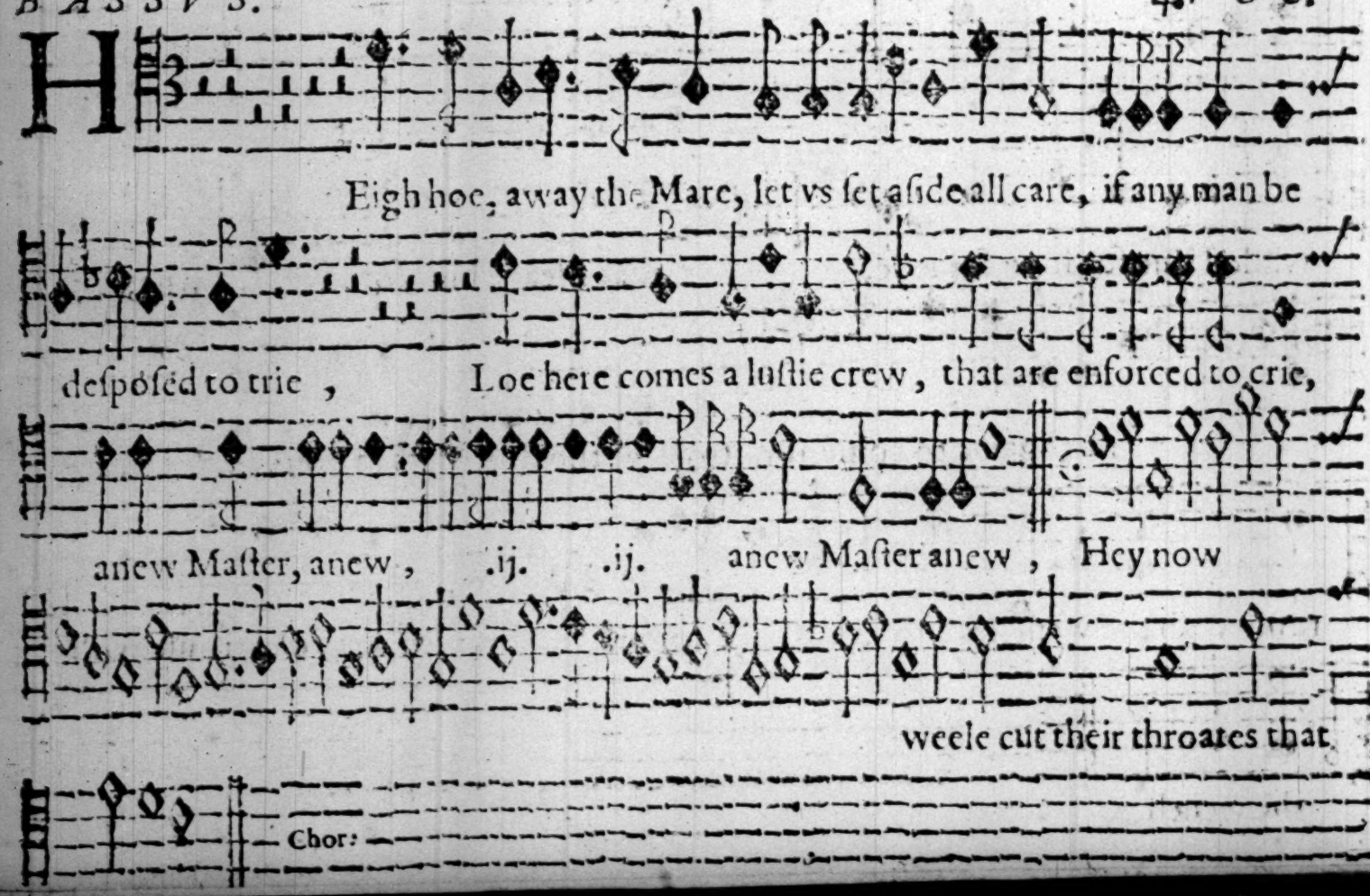

Long haue we bin perplext and vext, with a life that I loathed, now may we
sing, hay ding, a ding, a ding, and leaue to lament any longer, glad to the heart
to depart that I must bid adew to my master, thankes to the heauens will I giue,
while I liue for ioye, for ioye, that I leaue him, for ioye, downe, .ij.
nor againe to come at vs, trole we the Boles, lets in prety souls to car-
rouse with the wenches, to .ij. to .ij. to .ij. with the wenches, to carrouse with
the wenches.

¶ Seruants out of Seruice, are going to the Citie to looke for new.

TREBLE. 6 4. VOC.



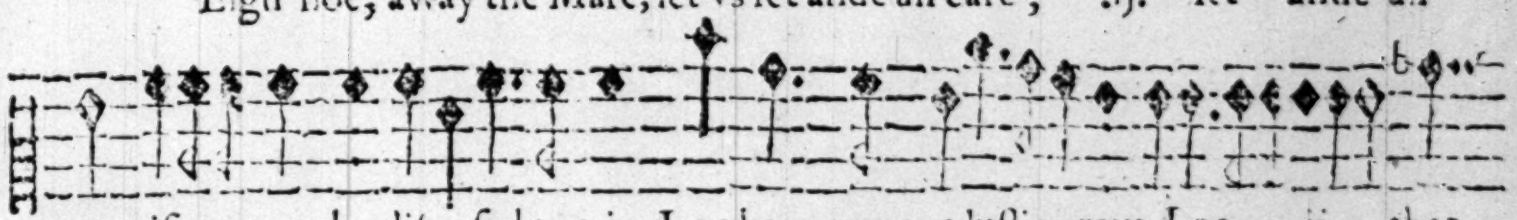
BASSVS. 4. VOC.



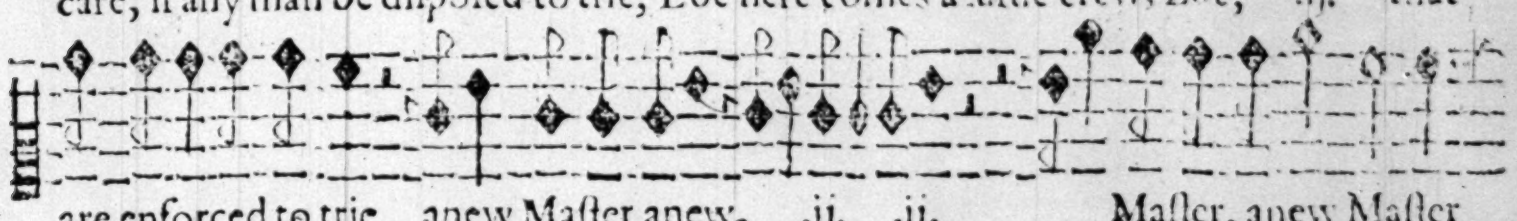
COVRT VARIETIES.

MEDIVS. 4. VOC.

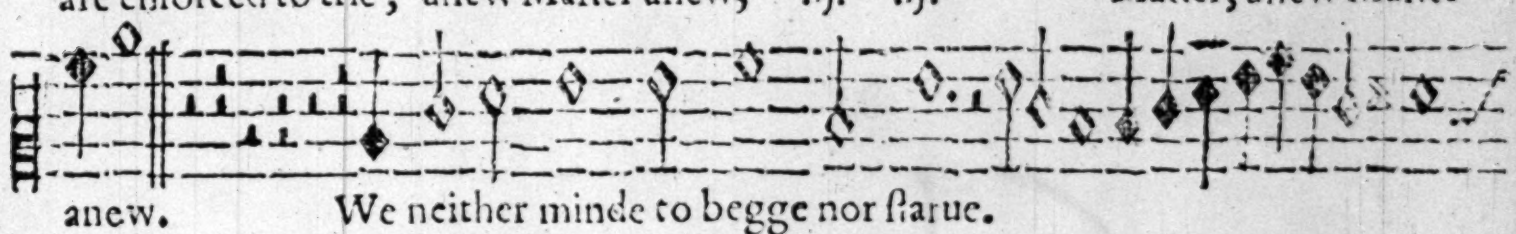
Eigh hoe, away the Mare, let vs ſet aſide all care, .ij. let aſide all



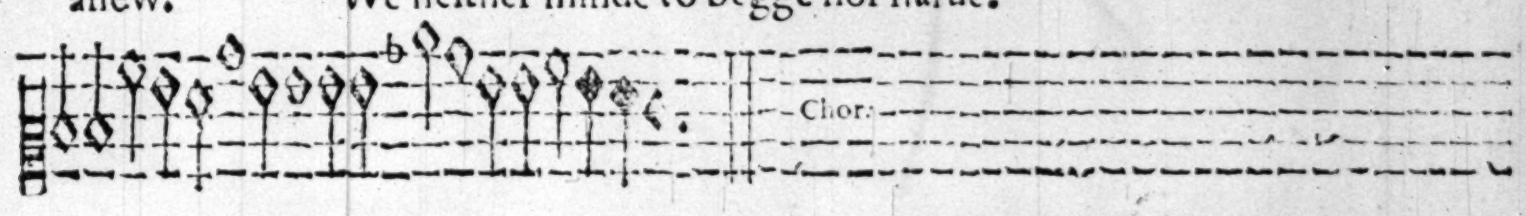
care, if any man be diſpoſed to trie, Loe here comes a luſtie crew, Loe, .ij. that



are enforced to trie, anew Maſter anew, .ij. .ij. Maſter, anew Maſter

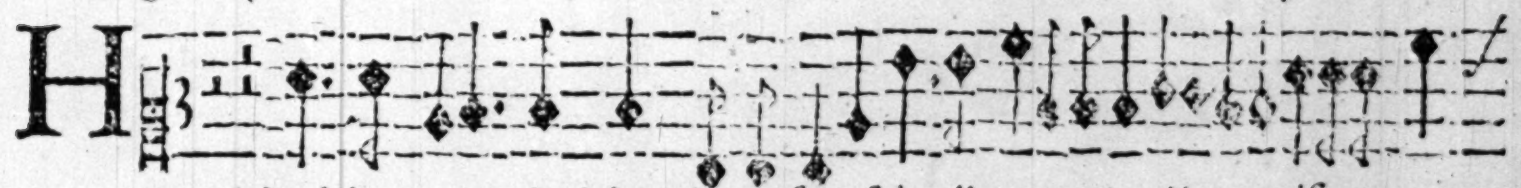


anew. We neither minde to begge nor ſtarue.

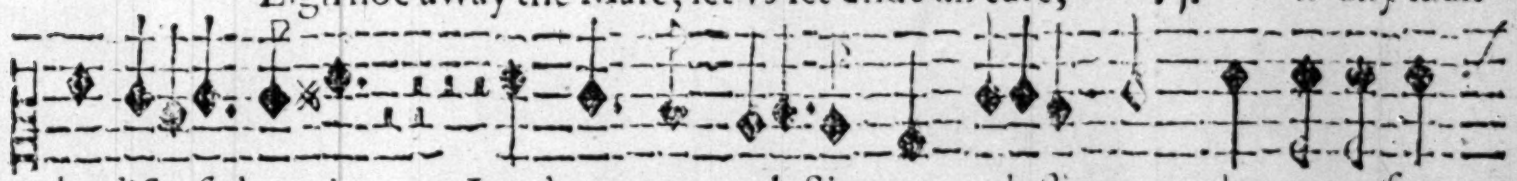


Chor:

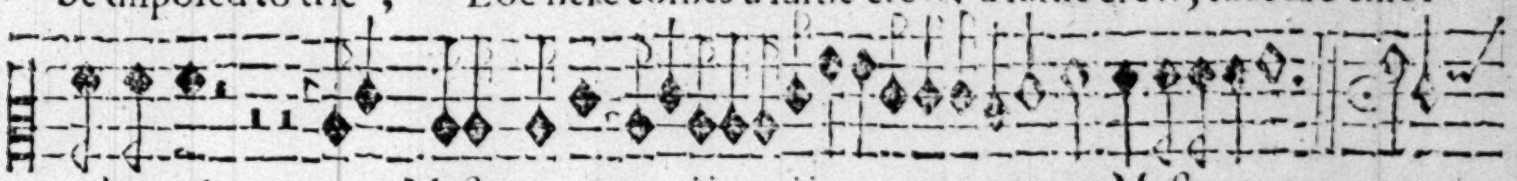
TENOR. 4. VOC.



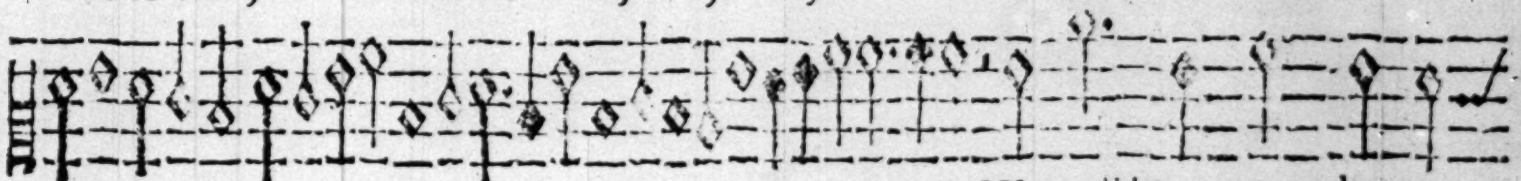
Eigh hoe away the Mare, let vs ſet aſide all care, .ij. if any man



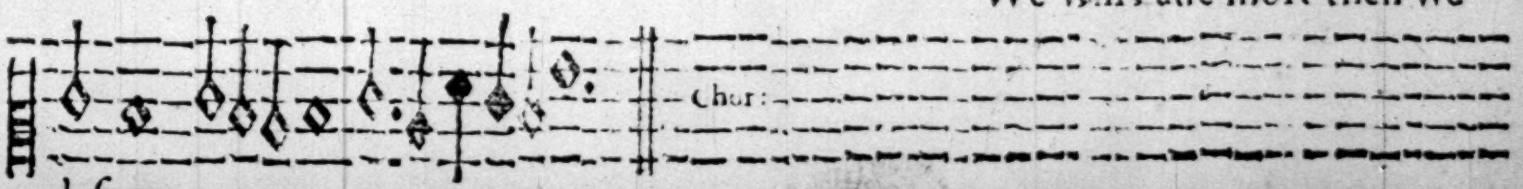
be diſpoſed to trie, Loe here comes a luſtie crew, a luſtie crew, that are enfor-



ced to crie, anew Maſter anew, .ij. .ij. anew Maſter anew.



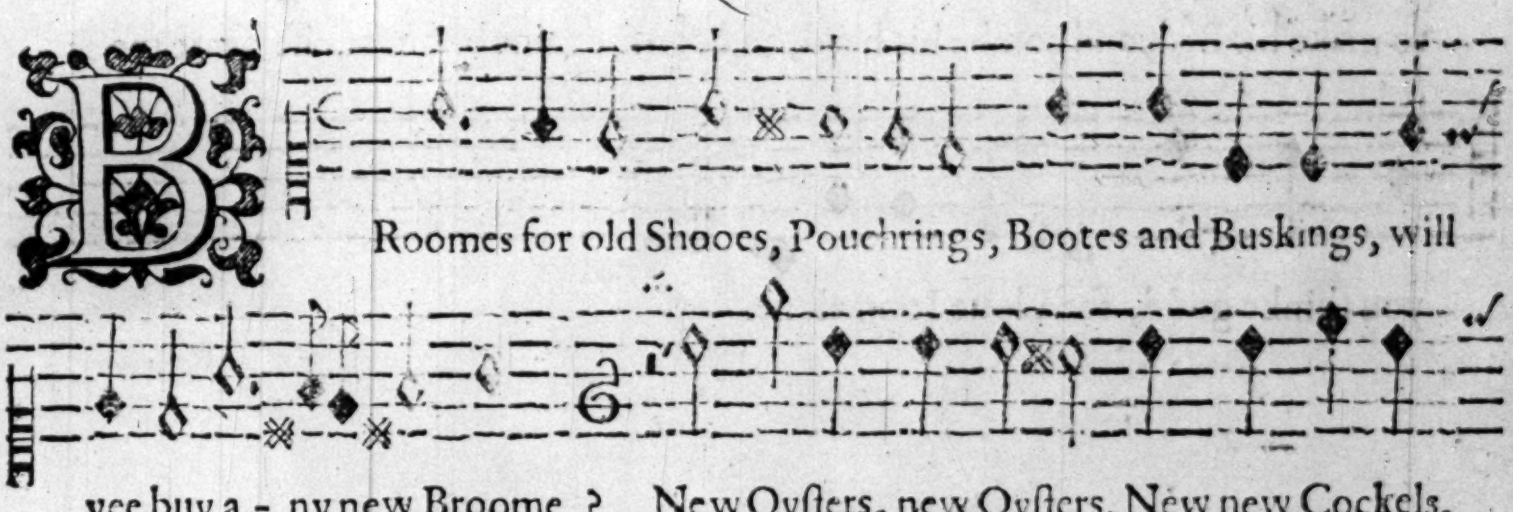
We will haue more then we



Chor:

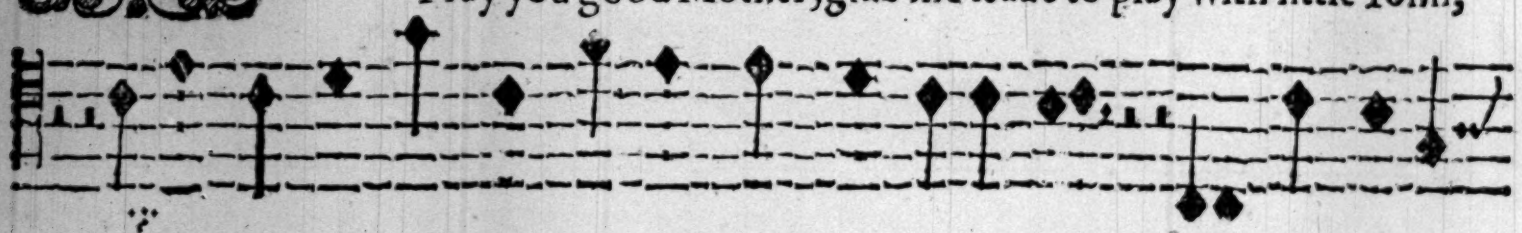
deſerue.

CITIE ROVNDS.

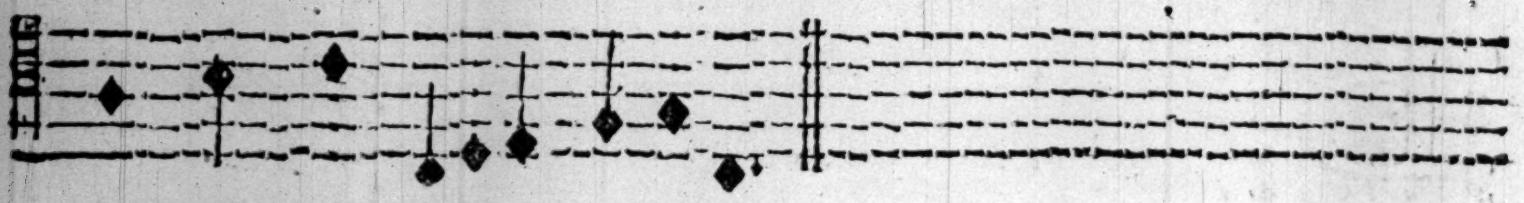


3. VOC. 8.

I Pray you good Mother, giue me leaue to play with little Iohn,

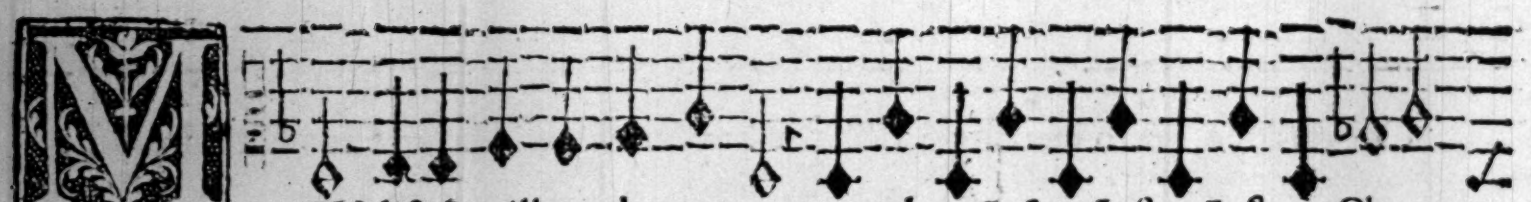


to make his Bed, and combe his head, and come againe anon, or elſe beate me as



you thinke good, for I loue Iohn alone.

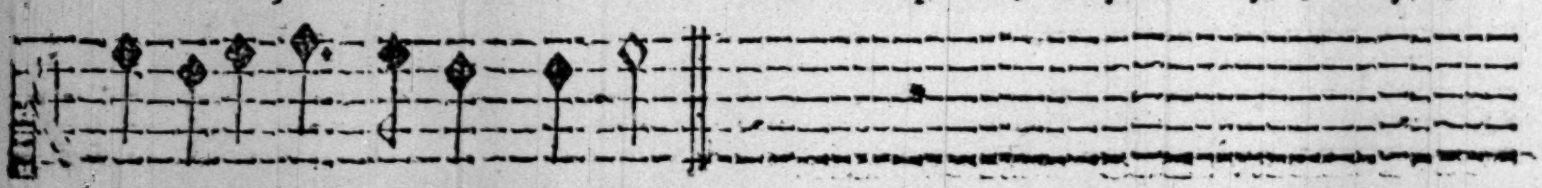
3. VOC. 9.



MY Miſtris will not be content, to take a Ieſt, a Ieſt, a Ieſt, as Chaucer

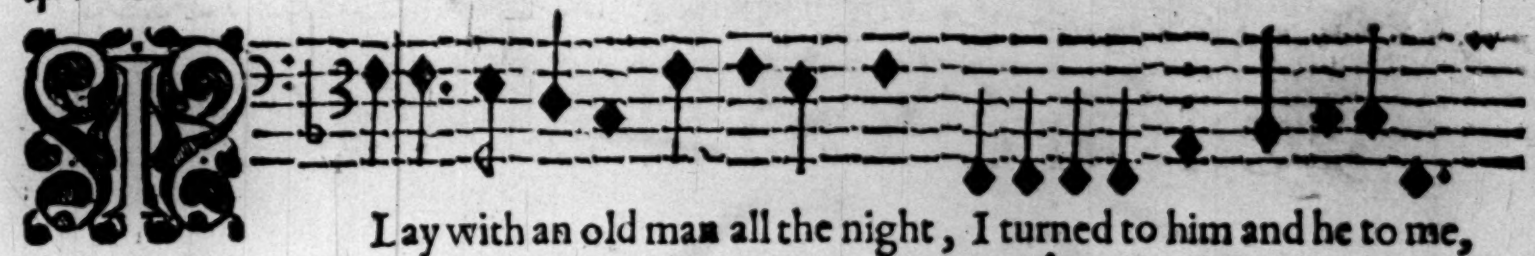
meant, but following ſtil the womans faſhion, allowes it, allowes it, for the new

tranſlation, for with the word ſhe would not diſpence, and yet, and yet, and yet,

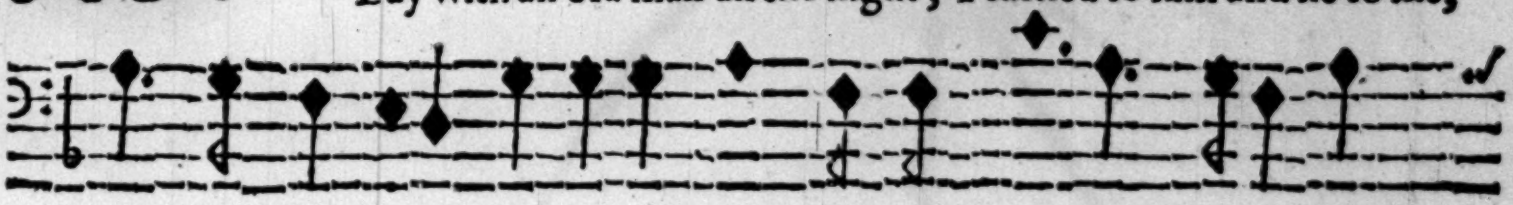


and yet I know the loues the ſence.

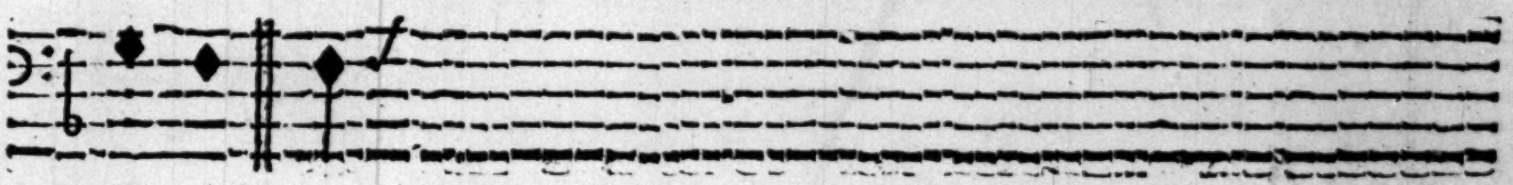
4. VOC 10.



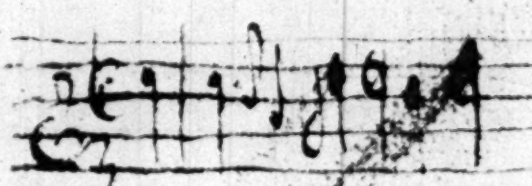
I Lay with an old man all the night, I turned to him and he to me,



hee could not doe ſo well as hee might, but hee would faine, but it would



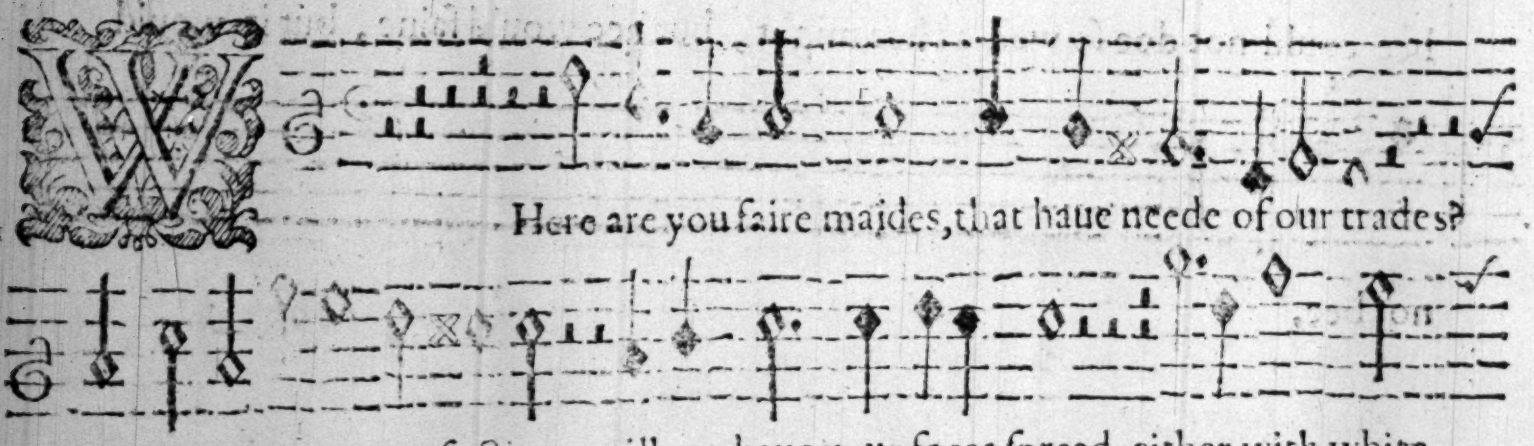
not bee.



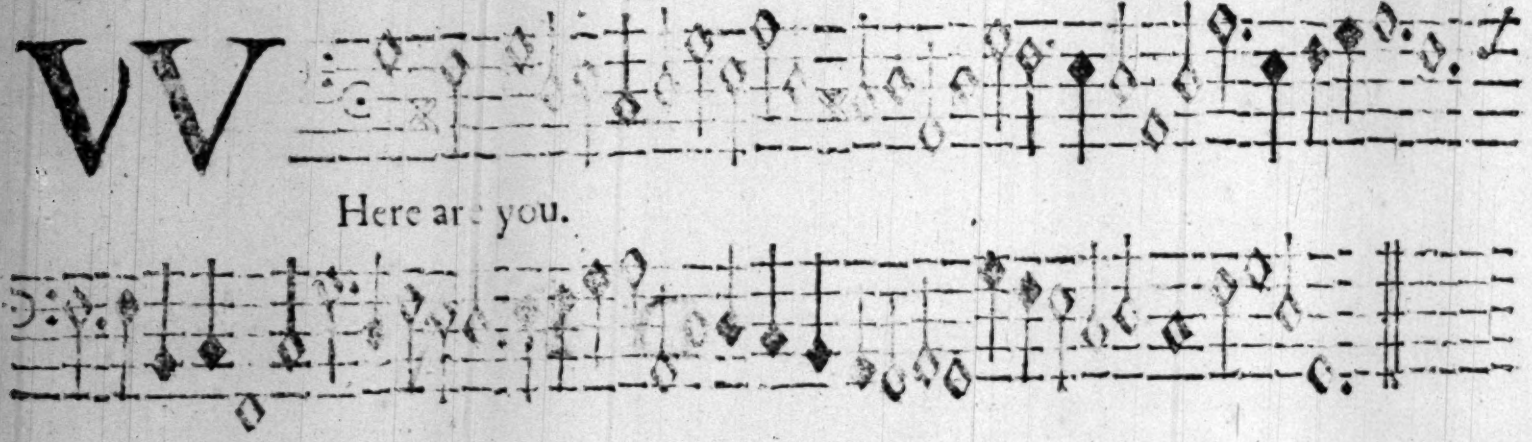
CITIE CONCEITES.

¶ The Painters Song of London.

Medius. 11. 5. *Voc.*

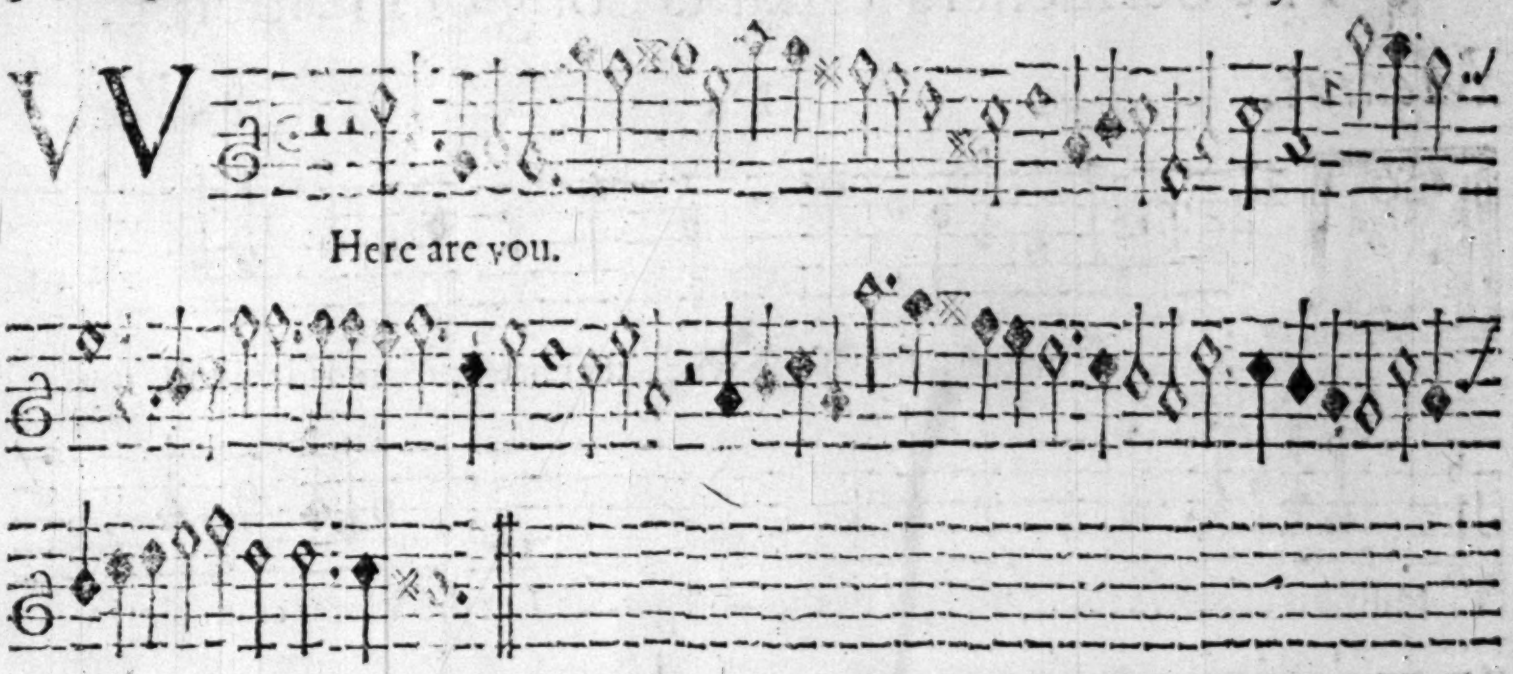


BASSVS. 4. *VOC.*

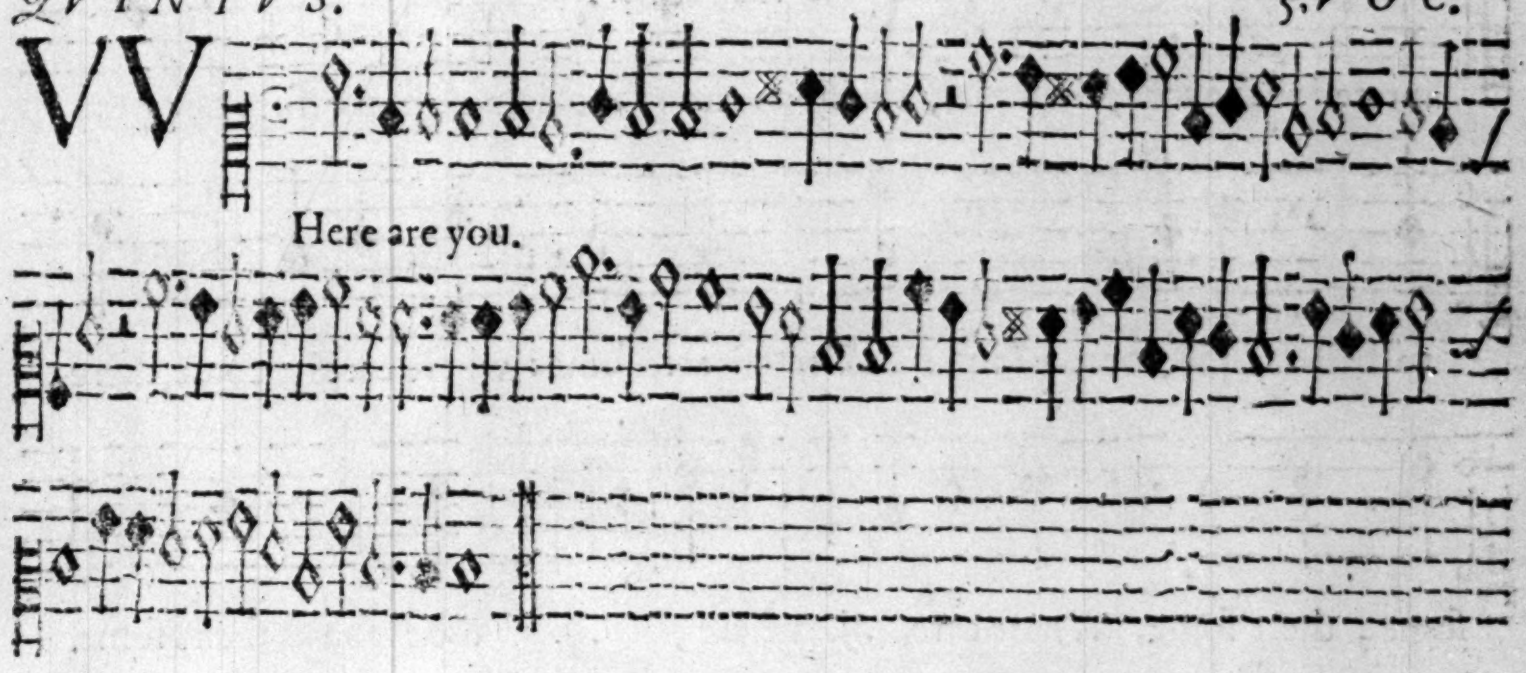


2. My drugges are no dregges,
For I haue whites of Egges,
Made in a rare confection.
Red Leather and Surflet water,
Scarlet colour or Staues-aker,
Will yee buy any faire complection?

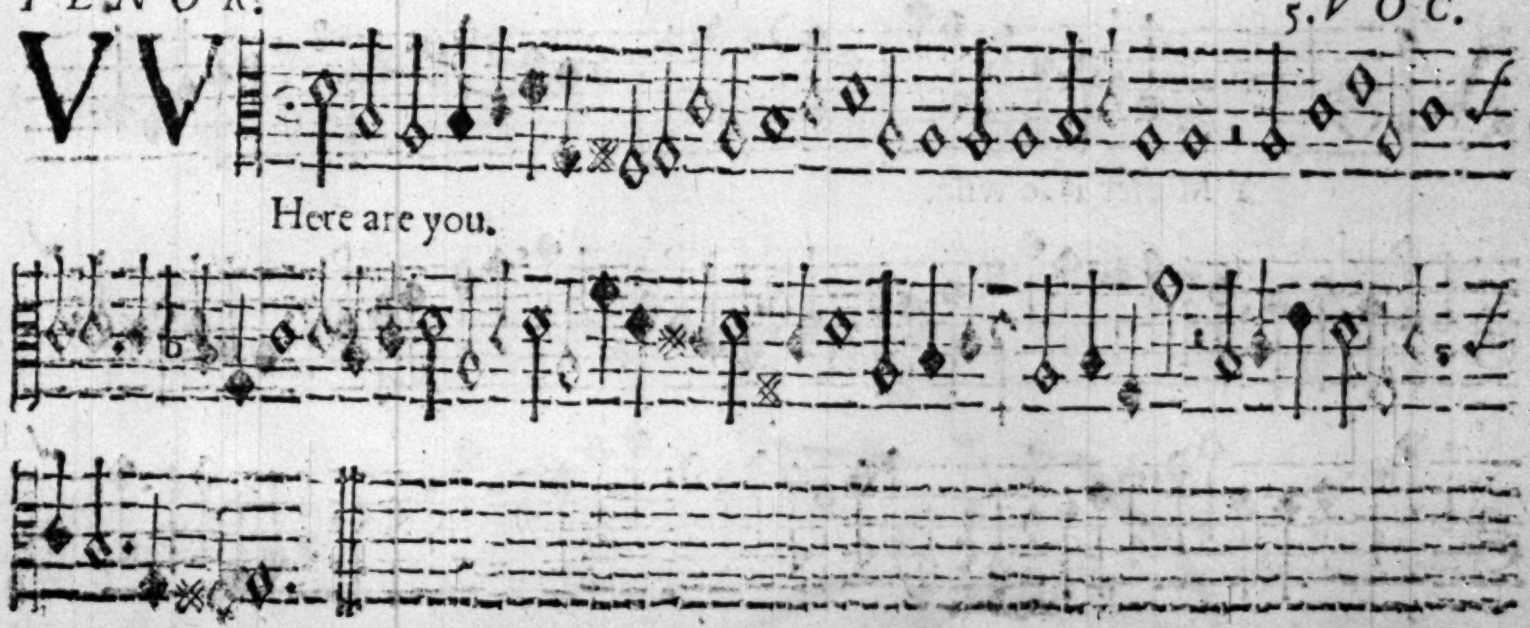
TREBLE. 5. VOC.



QVINTVS. 5. VOC.

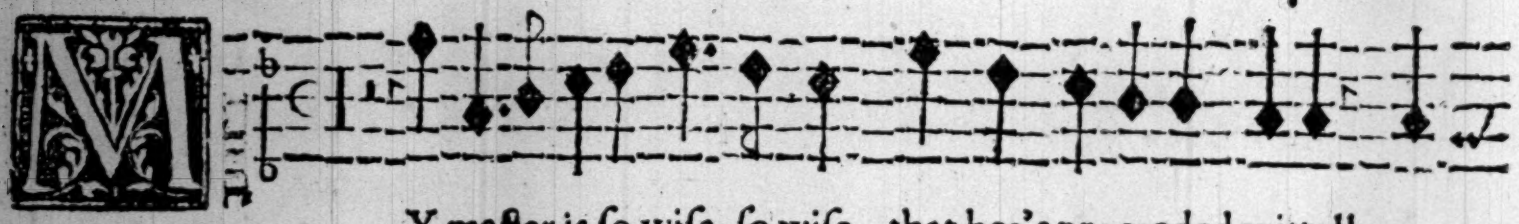


TENOR. 5. VOC.

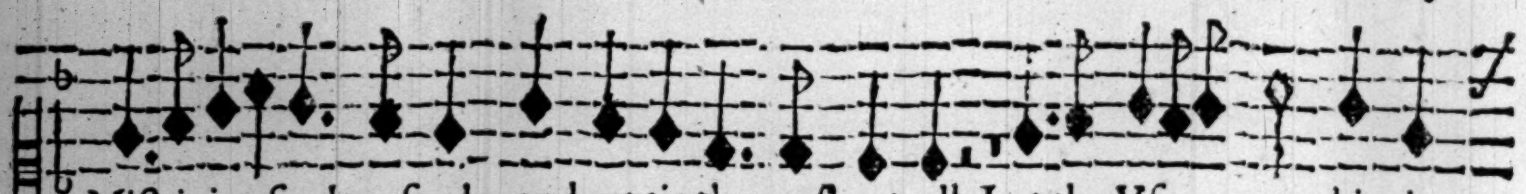


¶ The Scriueners ſeruants Song of Holborne.

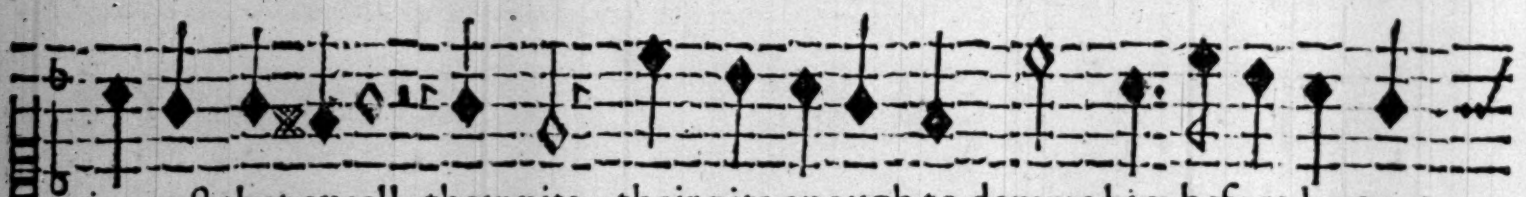
Medius. 12. 4. *Voc.*



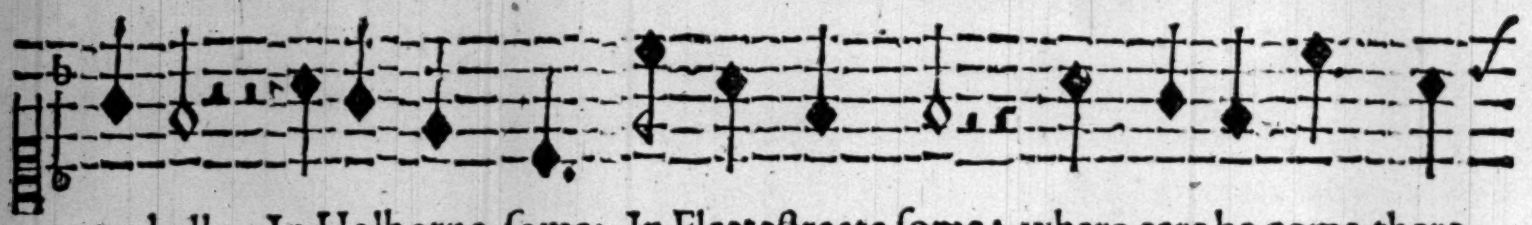
MY maſter is ſo wiſe, ſo wiſe, that hee's proceeded wittall, my



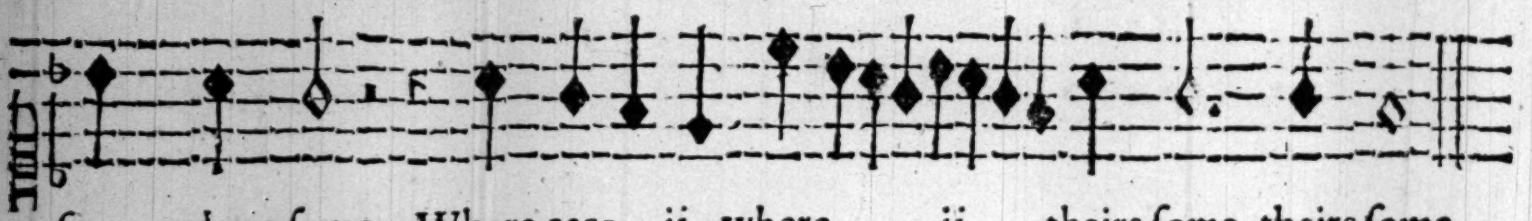
Miſtris is a foole, a foole, and yet tis the moſt get-all. Let the Vſurer cram him in



intereſt that excell, their pits, their pits enough to damme him before he goes



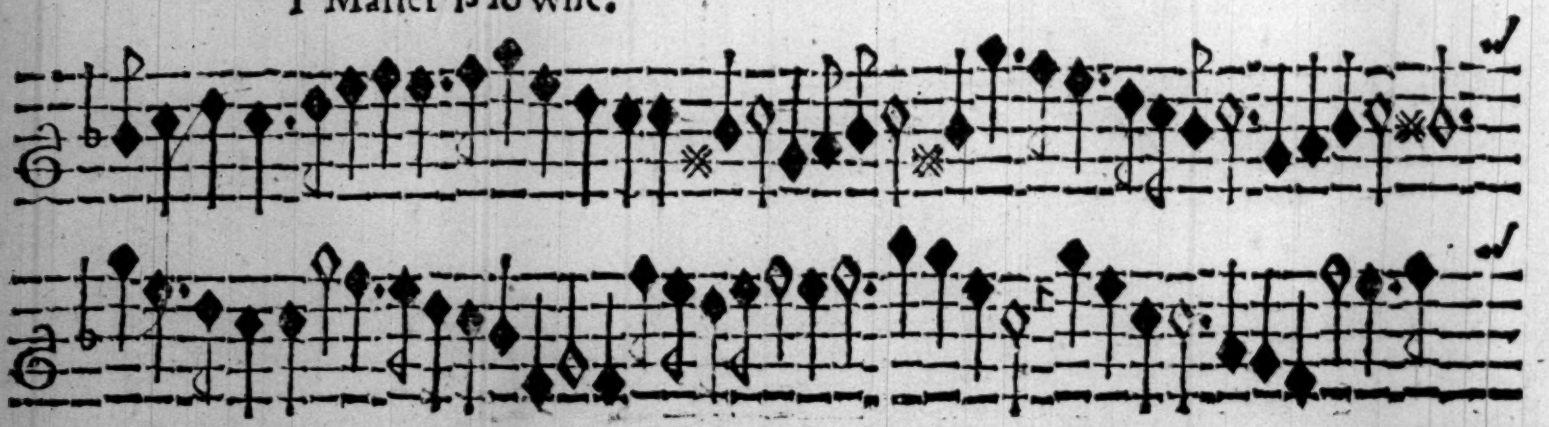
to hell. In Holborne ſome: In Fleeteſtreete ſome: where eare he come, there

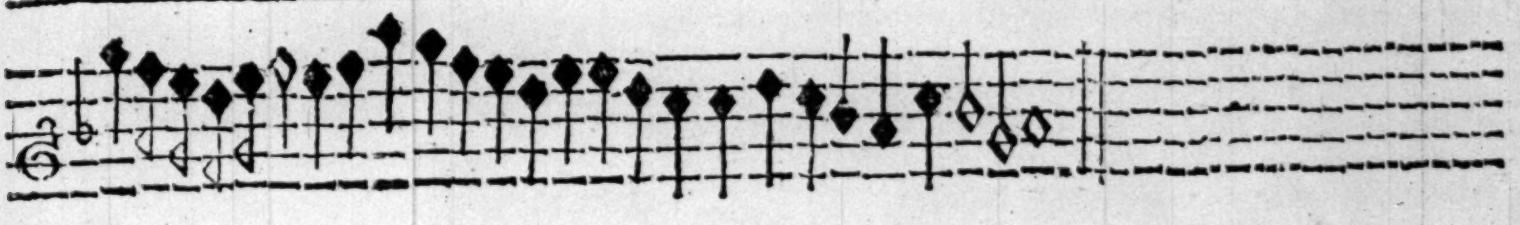


ſome, there ſome, Where eare, .ij. where, .ij. theirs ſome, theirs ſome.

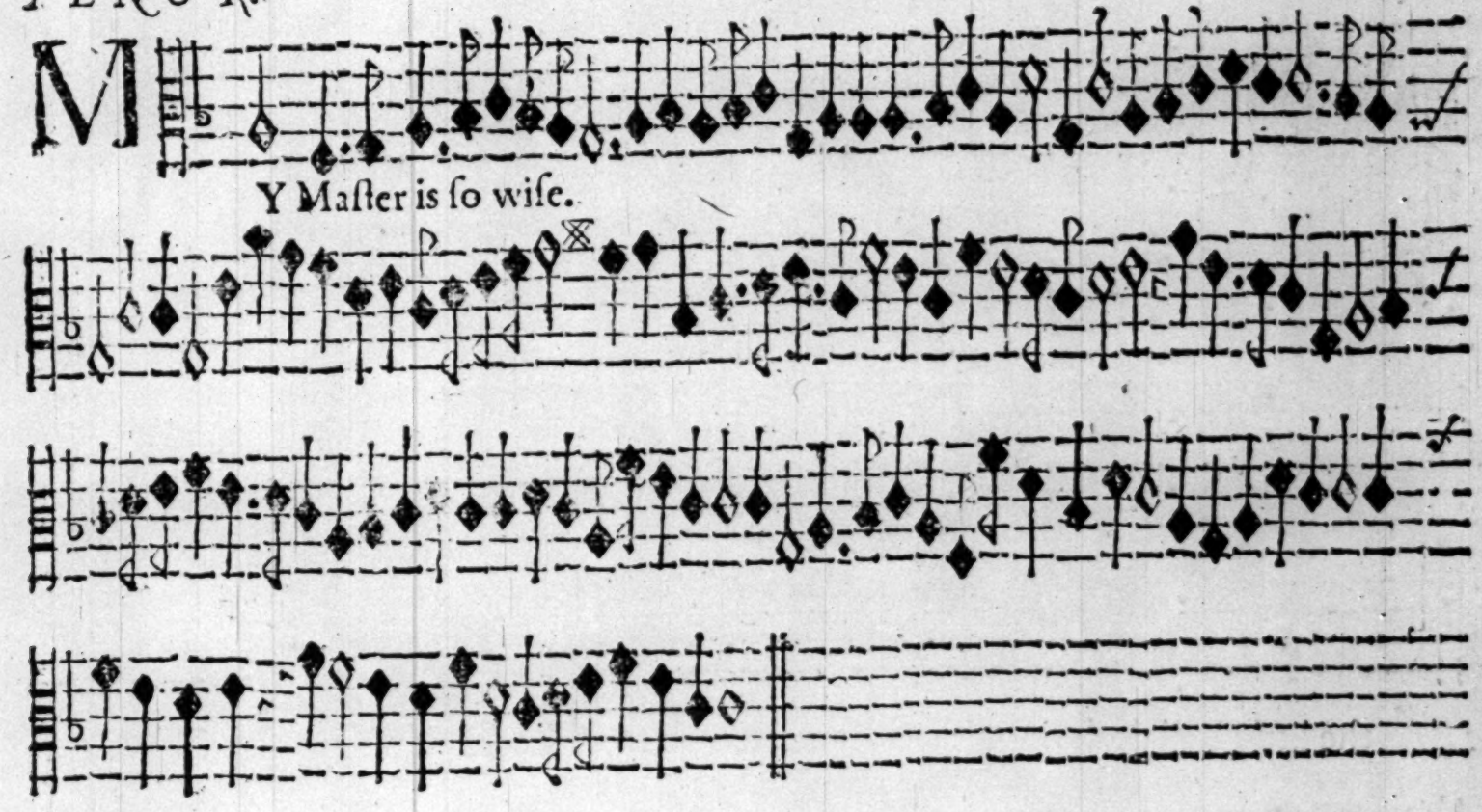
TREBLE. 5. *VOC.*

MY Maſter is ſo wiſe.



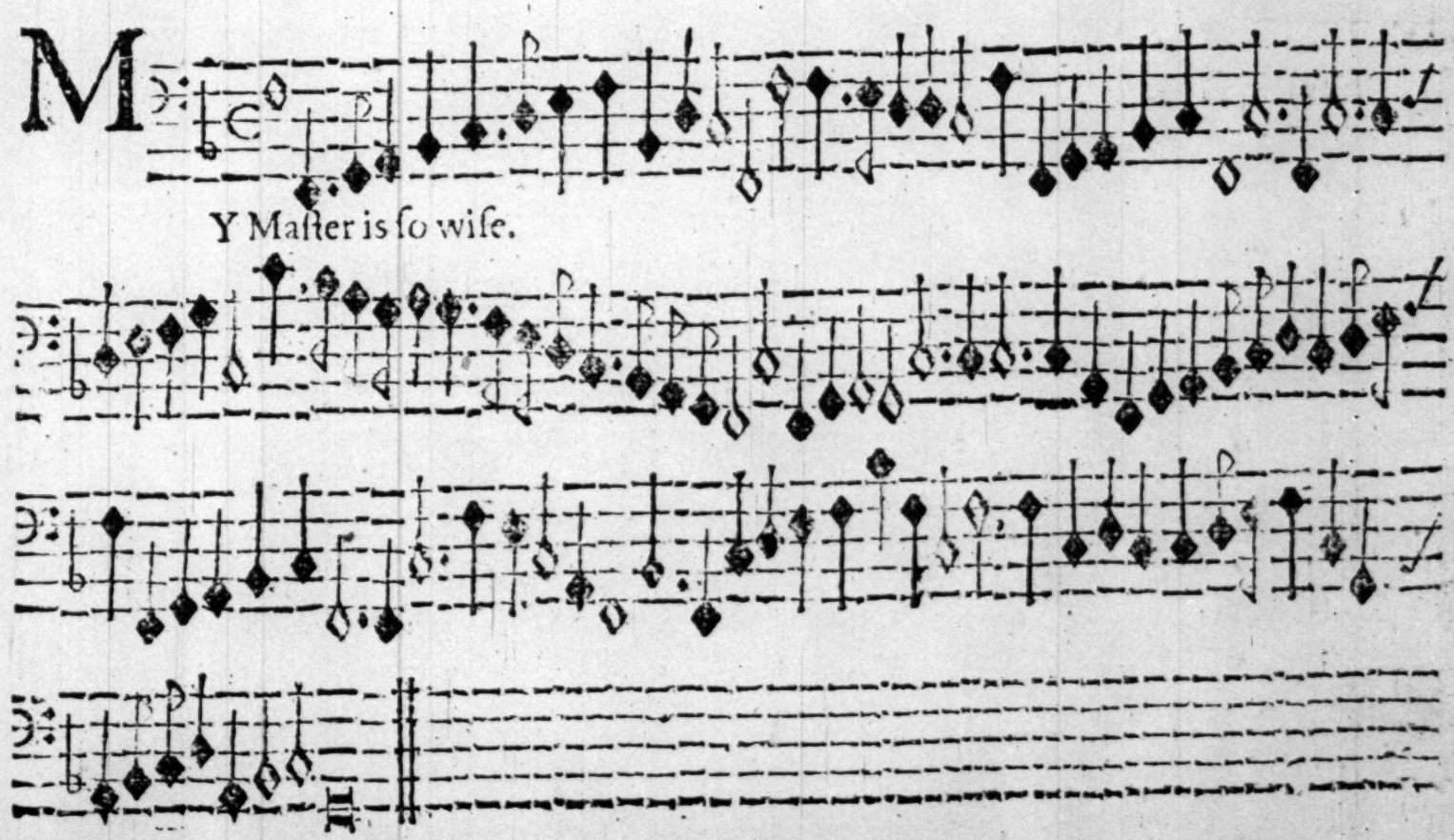


TENOR. 4. VOC.



MY Maſter is ſo wiſe.

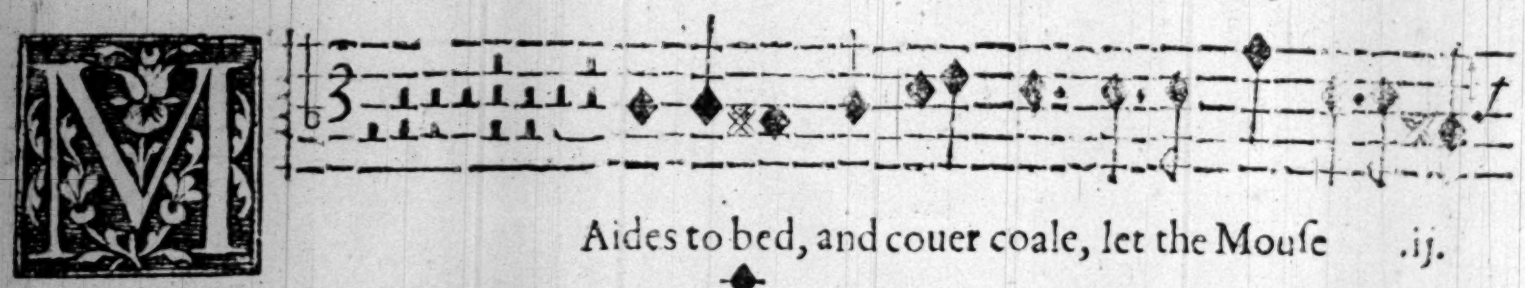
BASSVS. 4 VOC.



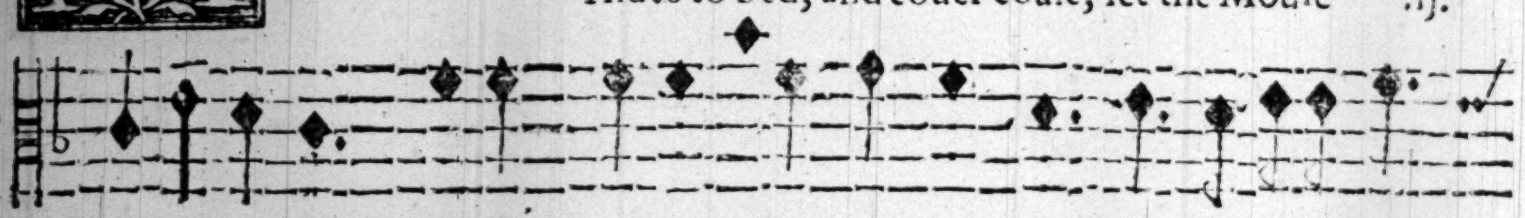
MY Maſter is ſo wiſe.

¶ A Belmans Song.

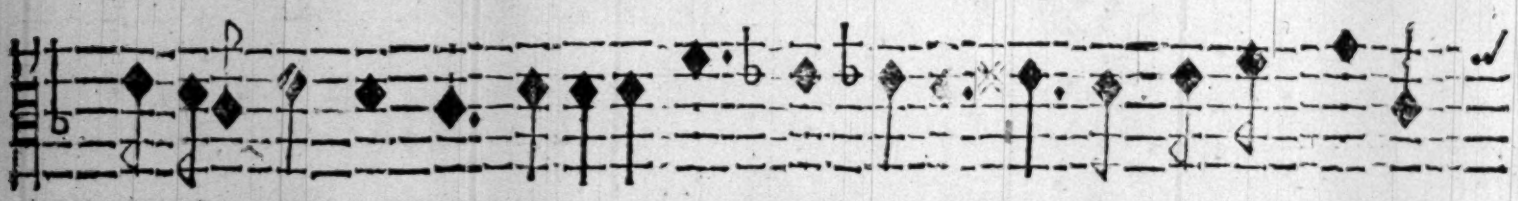
Tenor. 13. 4. *Voc.*



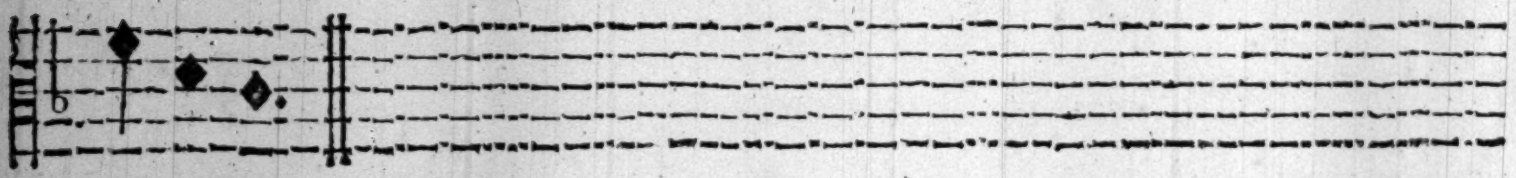
Aides to bed, and couer coale, let the Mouſe .ij.



Out of her hole: Crickets, Crickets in the Chimney ſing, whil'ſt the little Bell,



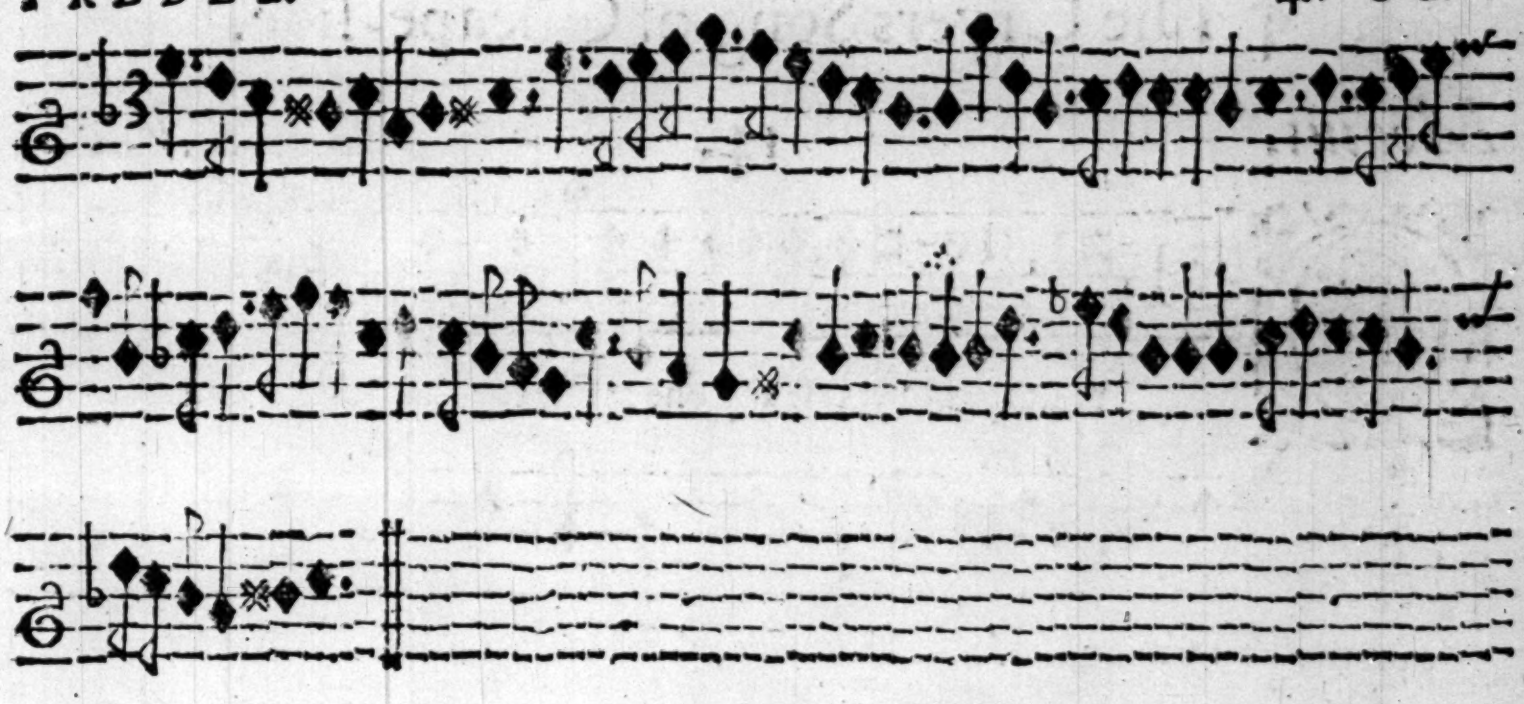
the little Bell doth ring. If faſt aſleepe, who can tell when the Clapper, Clapper



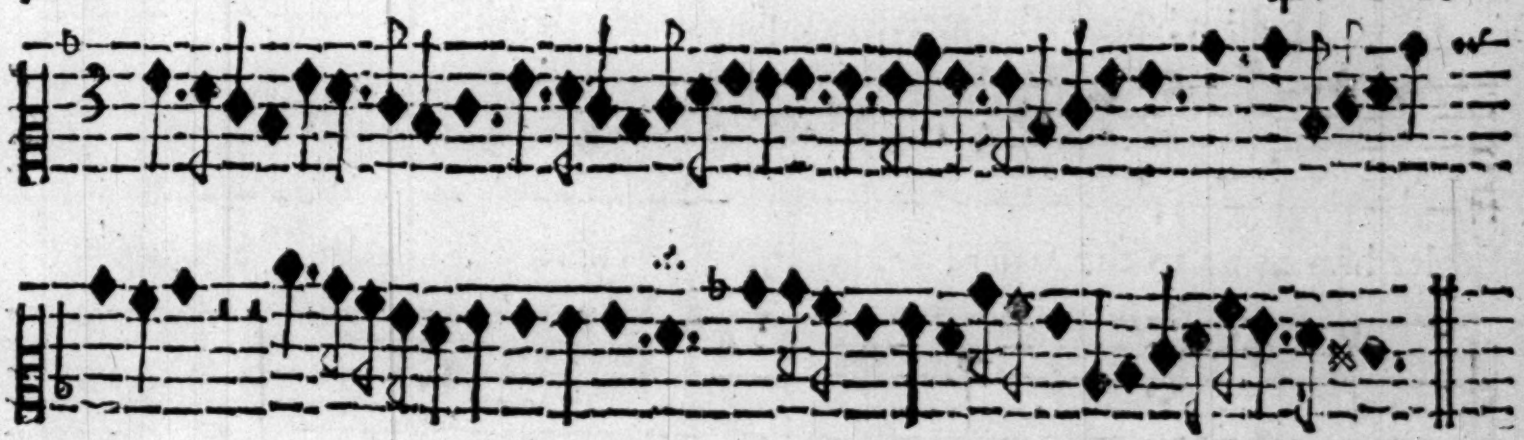
hits the Bell.

CITIE CONCEITES.

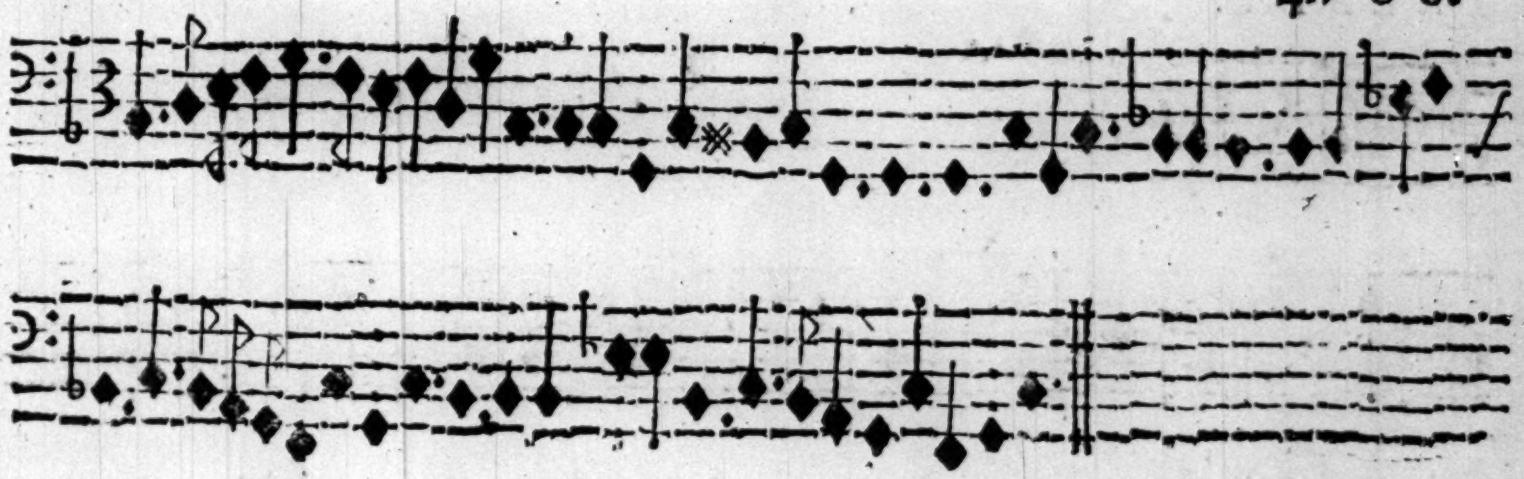
TREBLE. 4. VOC.



MEDIVS. 4. VOC.

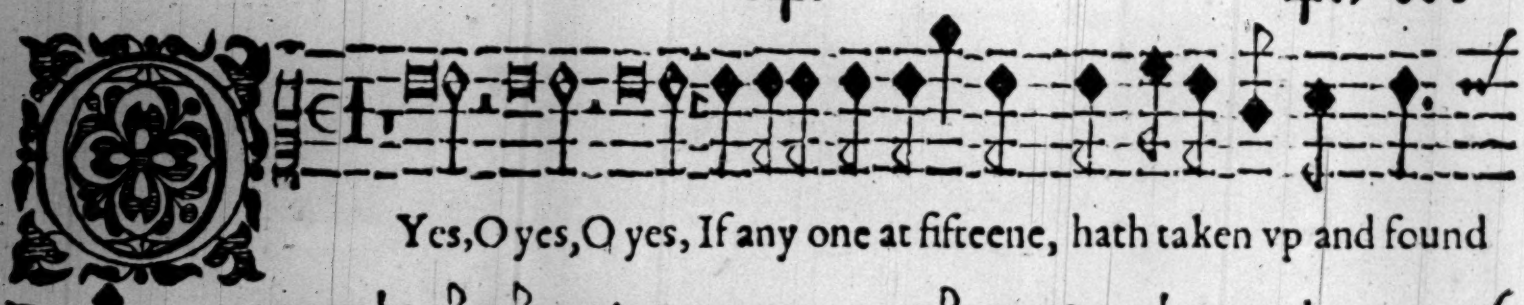


BASSVS. 4. VOC.

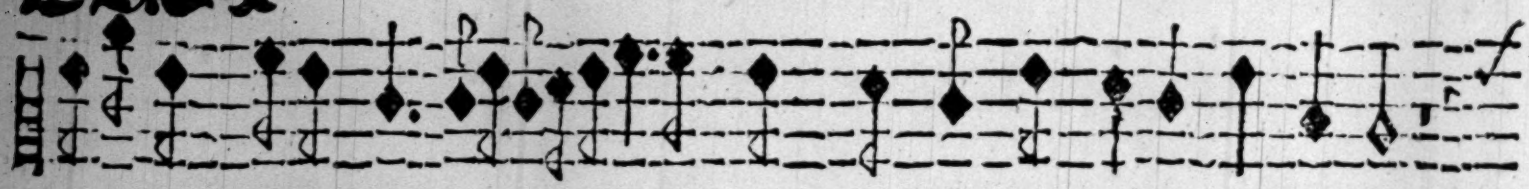


¶ The Cryers Song of Cheape-side.

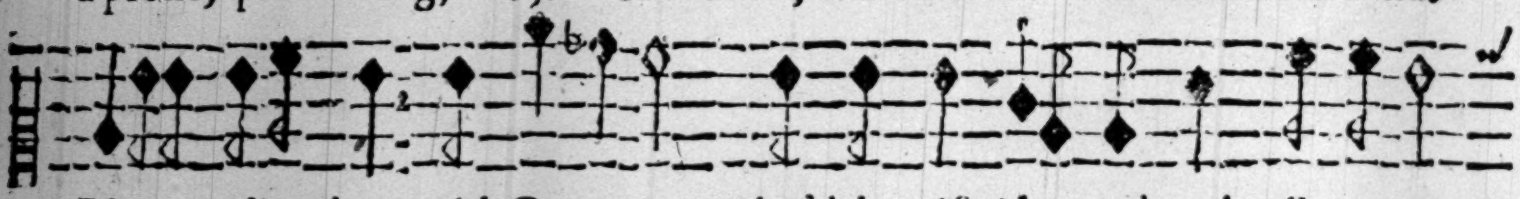
Medius. 14. 4. *Voc.*



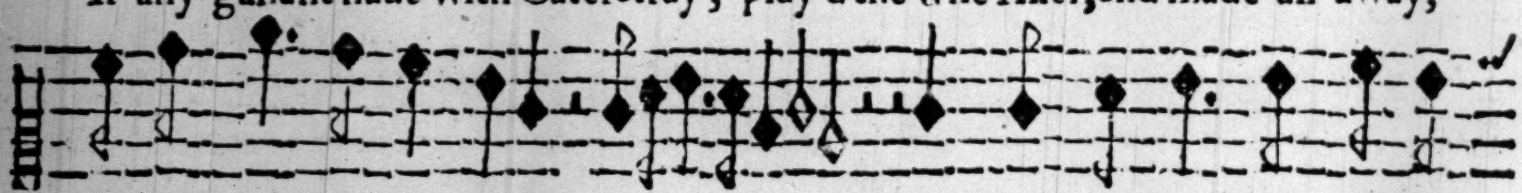
Yes, O yes, O yes, If any one at fifteene, hath taken vp and found



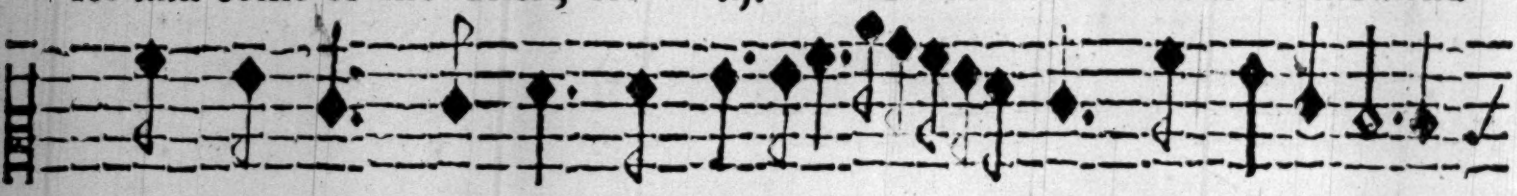
a pretie, pretie thing, .ij. That hath, that hath her maiden head vnbound.



If any gallant haue with Cater-tray, play'd the wise Aker, and made all away,

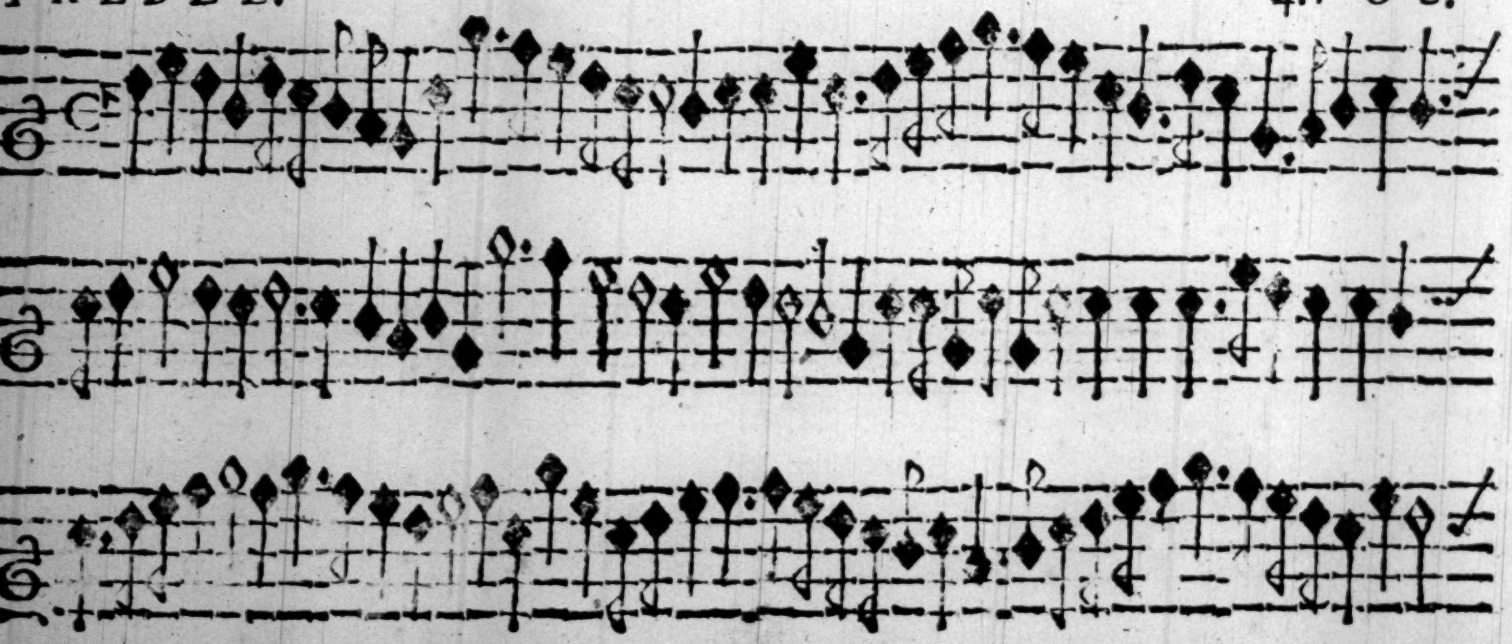


let him come to the Crier, let .ij. There will bee laide a thousand

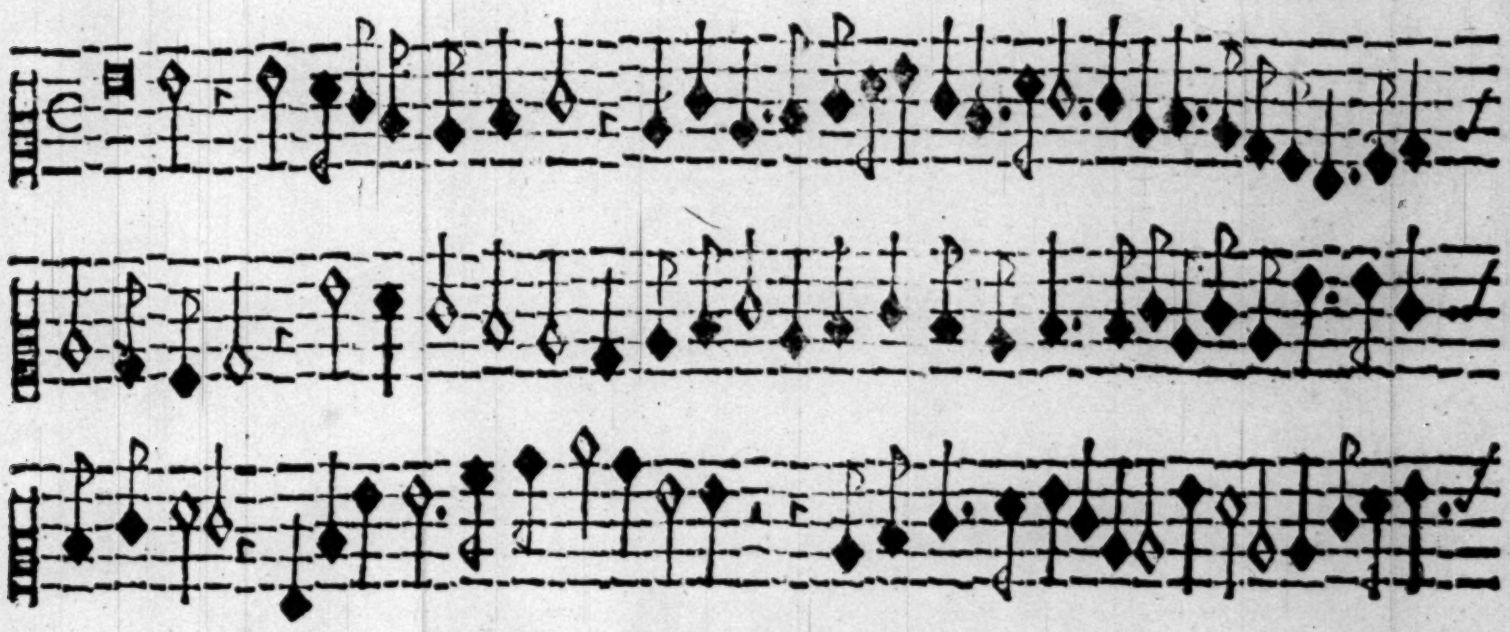


pound to tenne, that none, that none, .ij. (of these) will ere bee had a-

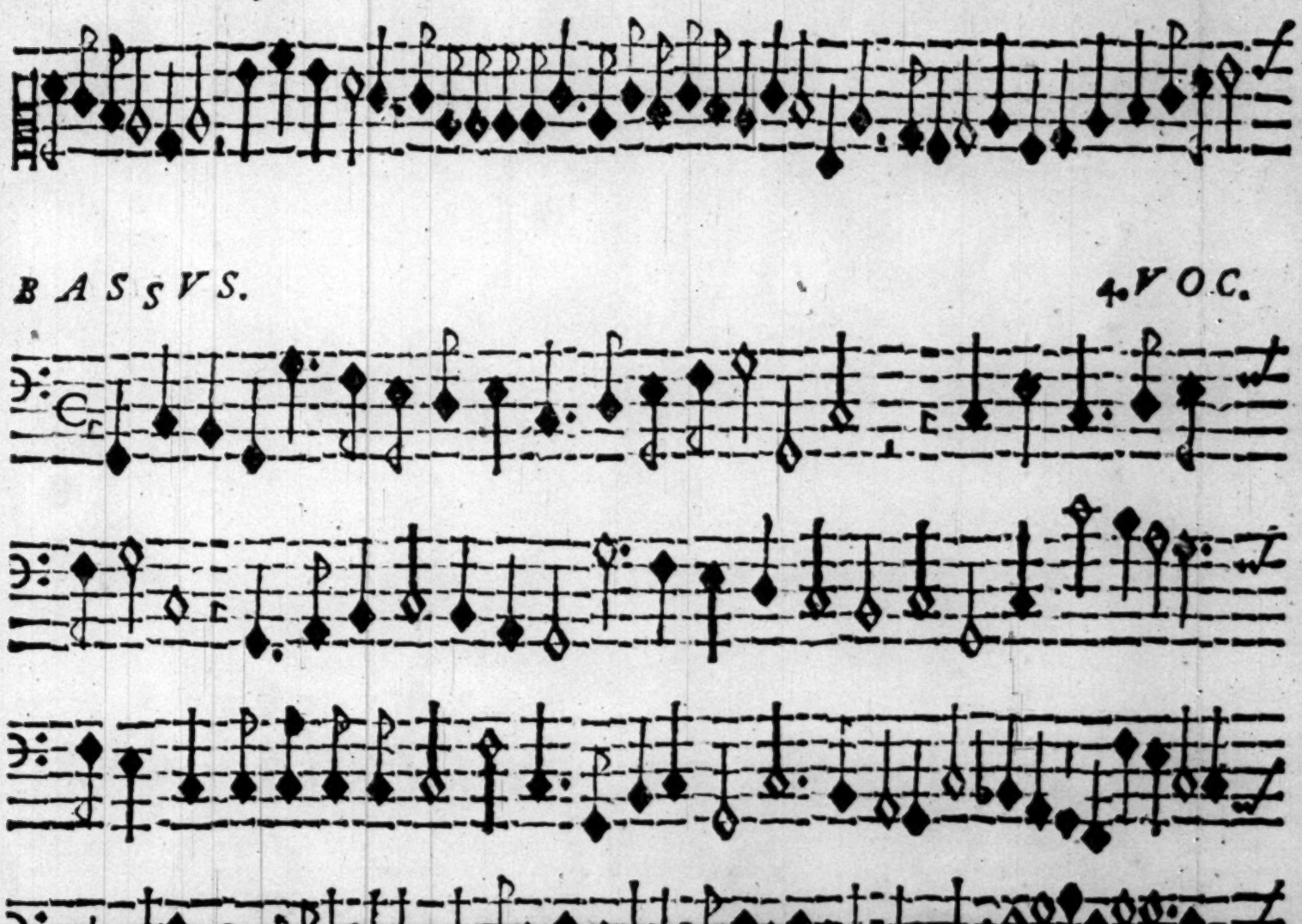
TREBLE. 4. *VOC.*



TENOR. 4. VOC.



BASSVS. 4. VOC.



gaine. O yes, O yes, if note or line, or word be here let fall, that giues, .ij.

that giues to any man the taſte of Gall, Let him come to the Cryer, Let .ij.

I will lay my lips to a fat ſhrouing Hen, that none, .ij. of theſe, of theſe will be had

againe, for this I ſay and likewiſe I proteſt, no arrowes here at ſhot at any breſt, but

Chor.

all are well come, are .ij. to my muſicke feaſt : But all are wel-come, .ij.

But .ij. to my muſicke feaſt, wel-come, .ij. vnto my muſicke feaſt.

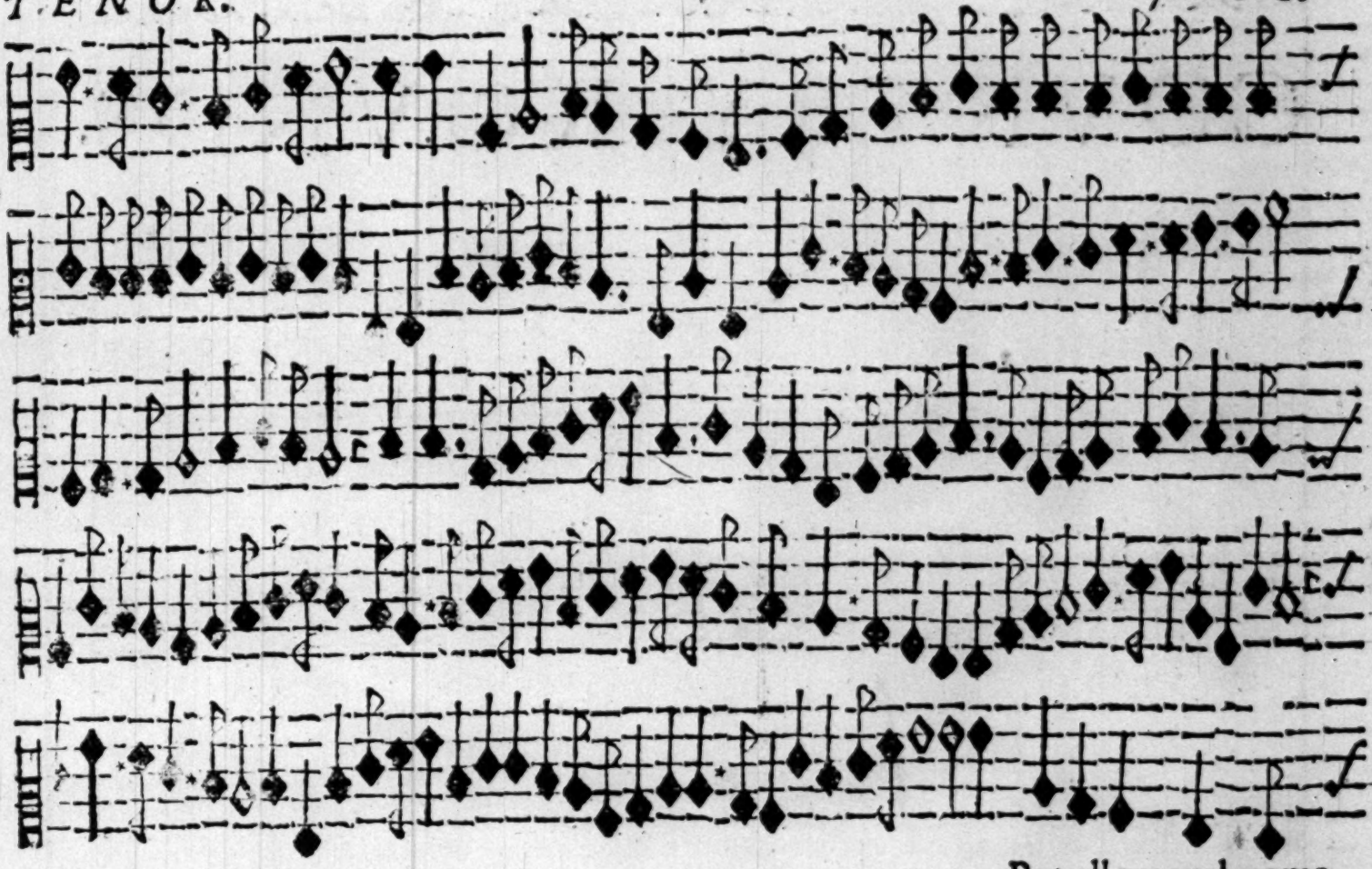
TREBLE.

4. VOC.

But all are wel-come, are .ij.

to my muſicke feaſt, .ij.

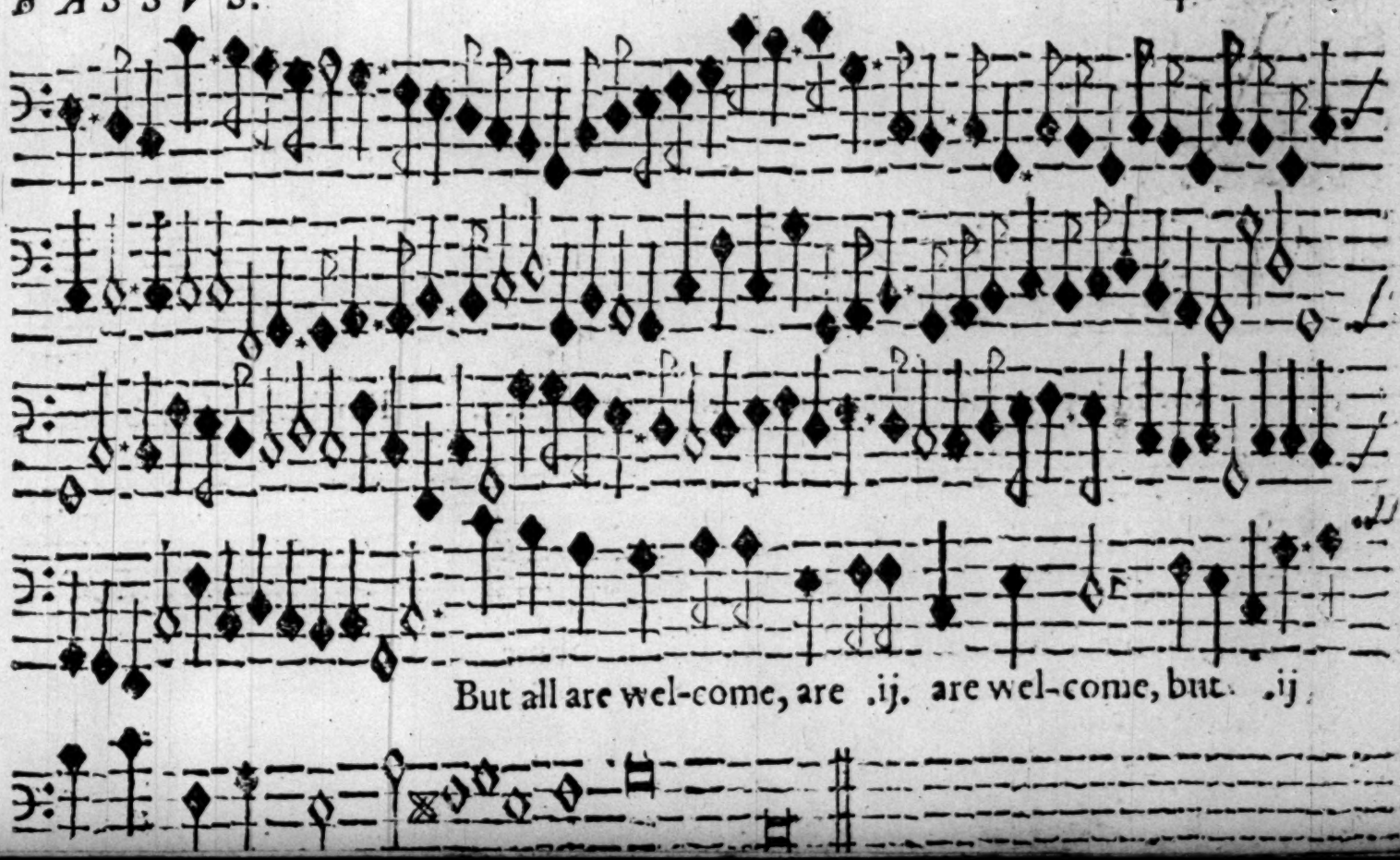
TENOR. 7. VOC.



But all are wel-come,

are .ij. but al are .ij. vnto my muſick feaſt, .ij. vnto .ij. my muſick feaſt.

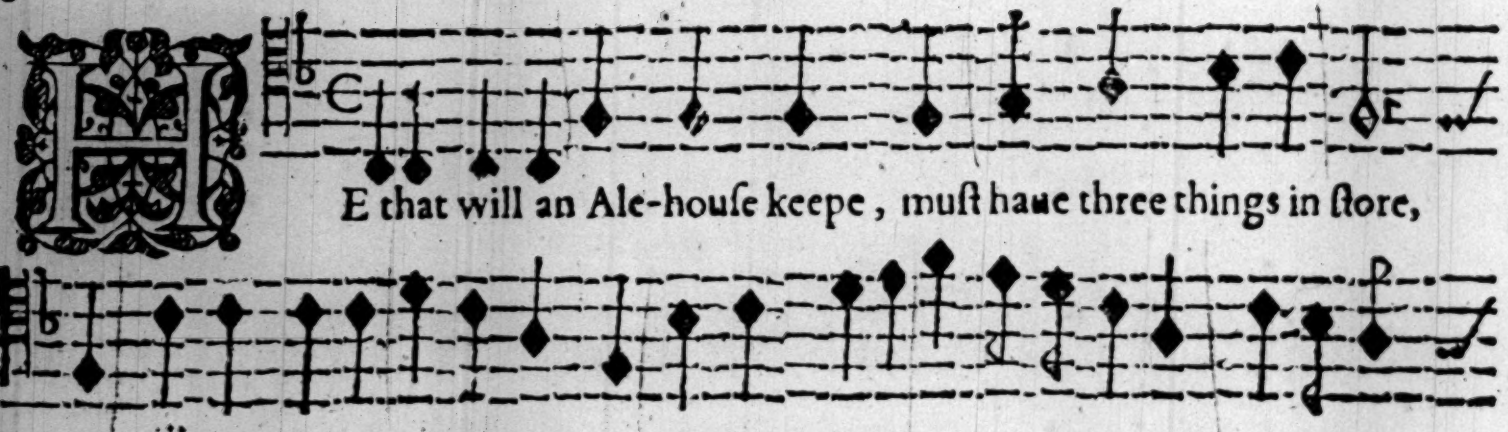
BASSVS. 4 VOC.



But all are wel-come, are .ij. are wel-come, but .ij

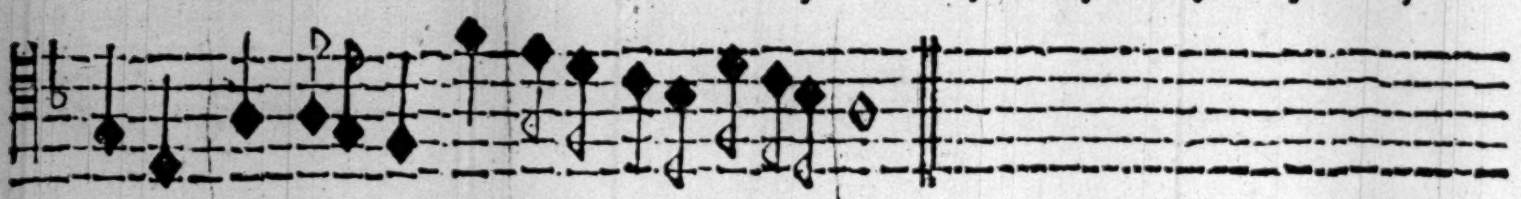
COVNTRY ROVNDS.

3. *VOC.* 15.



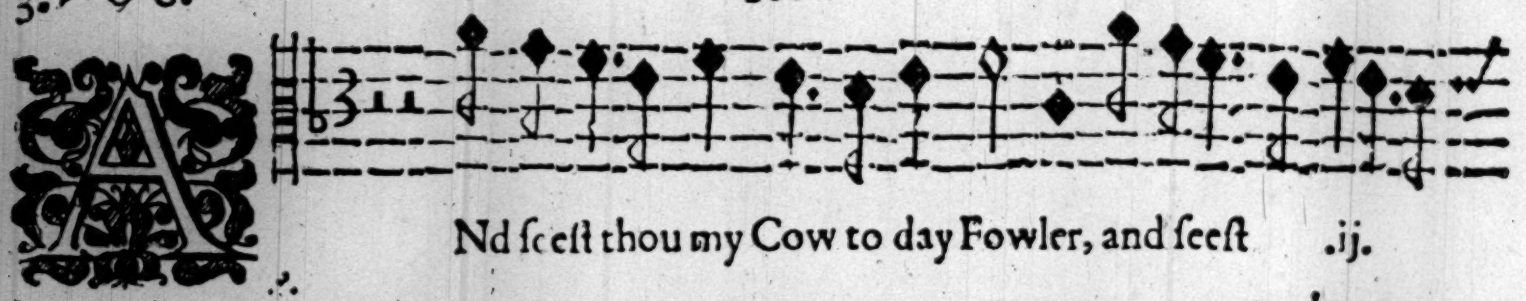
HE that will an Ale-houſe keepe, muſt haue three things in ſtore,

a Chamber and a feather Bed, a Chimney and a hey no-ny no-ny, hay no-ny



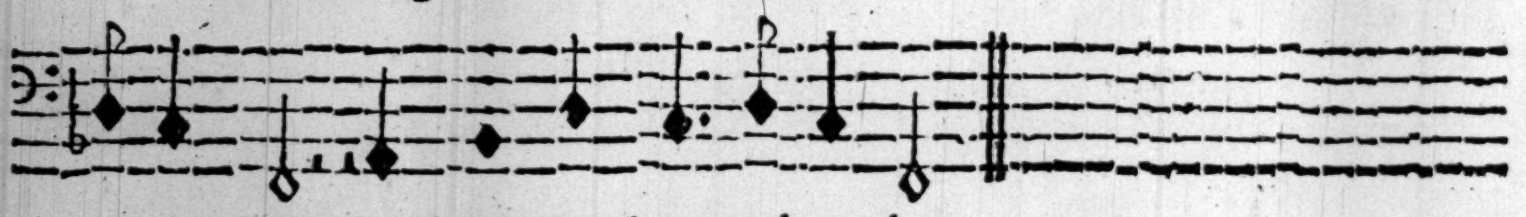
no-ny, hey nony no, hey nony no, hey nony no.

3. *VOC.* 16.



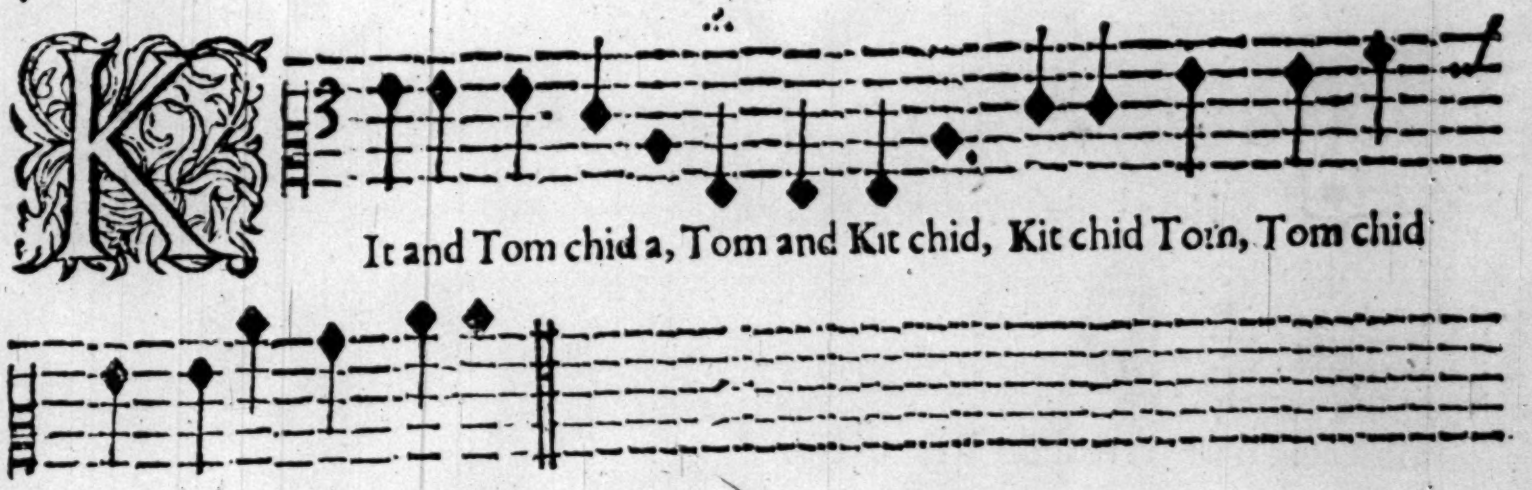
ANd ſeeſt thou my Cow to day Fowler, and ſeeſt .ij.

the Bels ring into Mattens, the Bels .ij. Bim bome, bim bome,



a bome, bome, bim bome, bim bome, a bome bome.

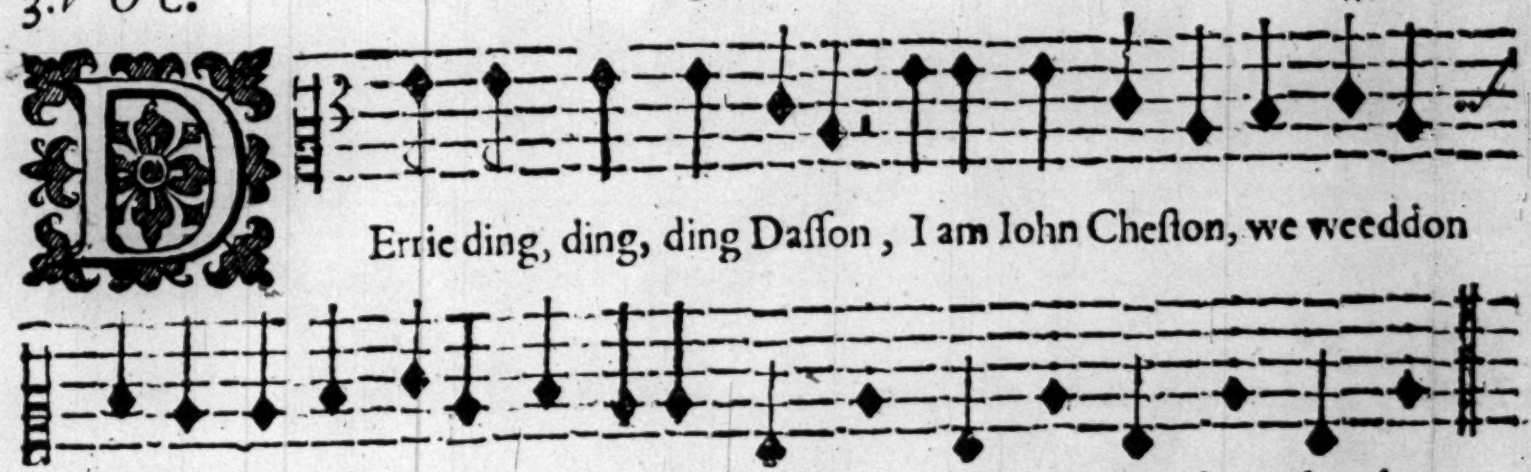
4. VOC 17.



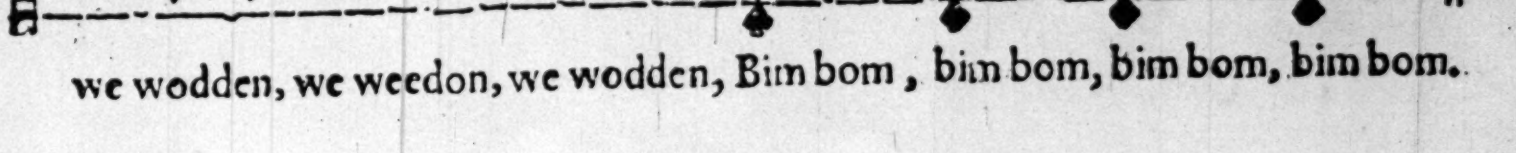
Kit and Tom chid a, Tom and Kit chid, Kit chid Tom, Tom chid

Kit, Kit and Tom chid a.

3. VOC. 18.

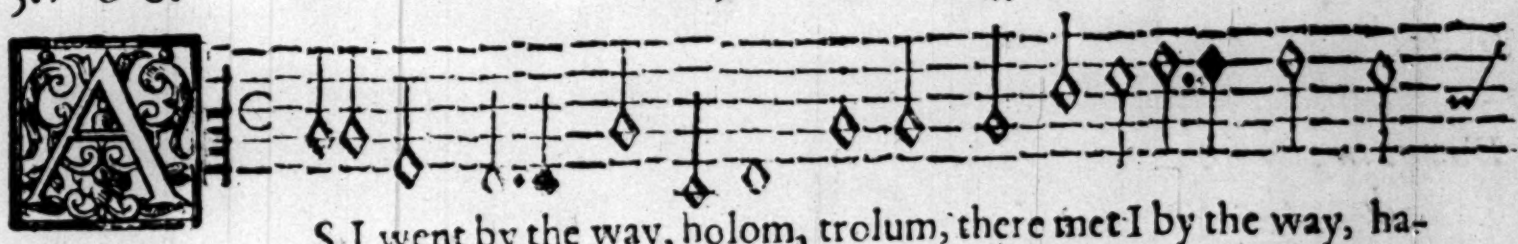


Errie ding, ding, ding Daſſon, I am Iohn Cheſton, we weeddon

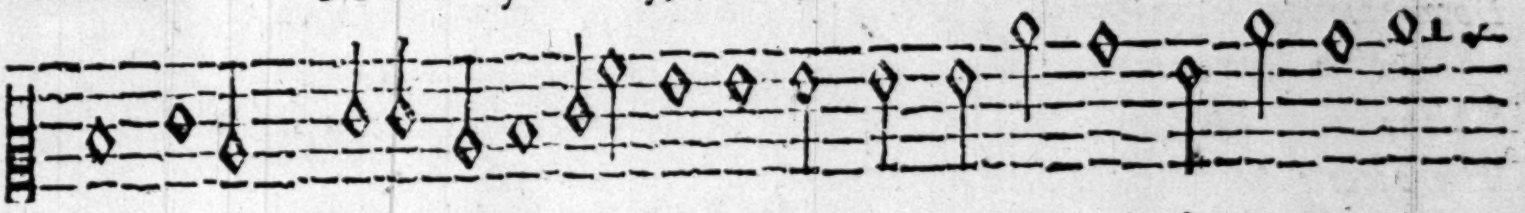


we wodden, we weedon, we wodden, Bim bom, bim bom, bim bom, bim bom.

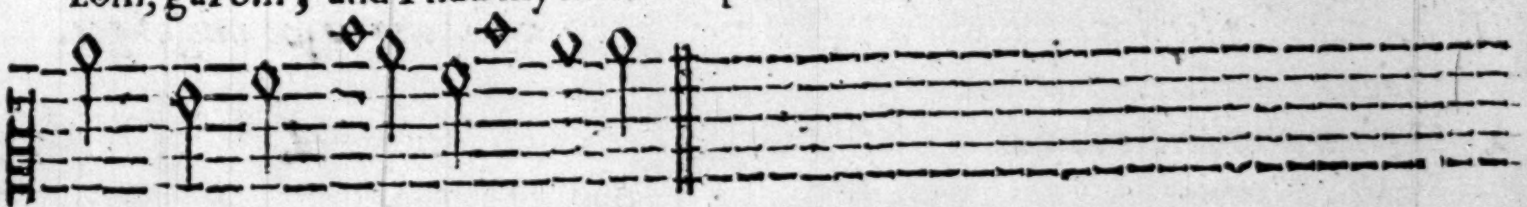
5. VOC. 19.



S I went by the way, holom, trolum, there met I by the way, ha-

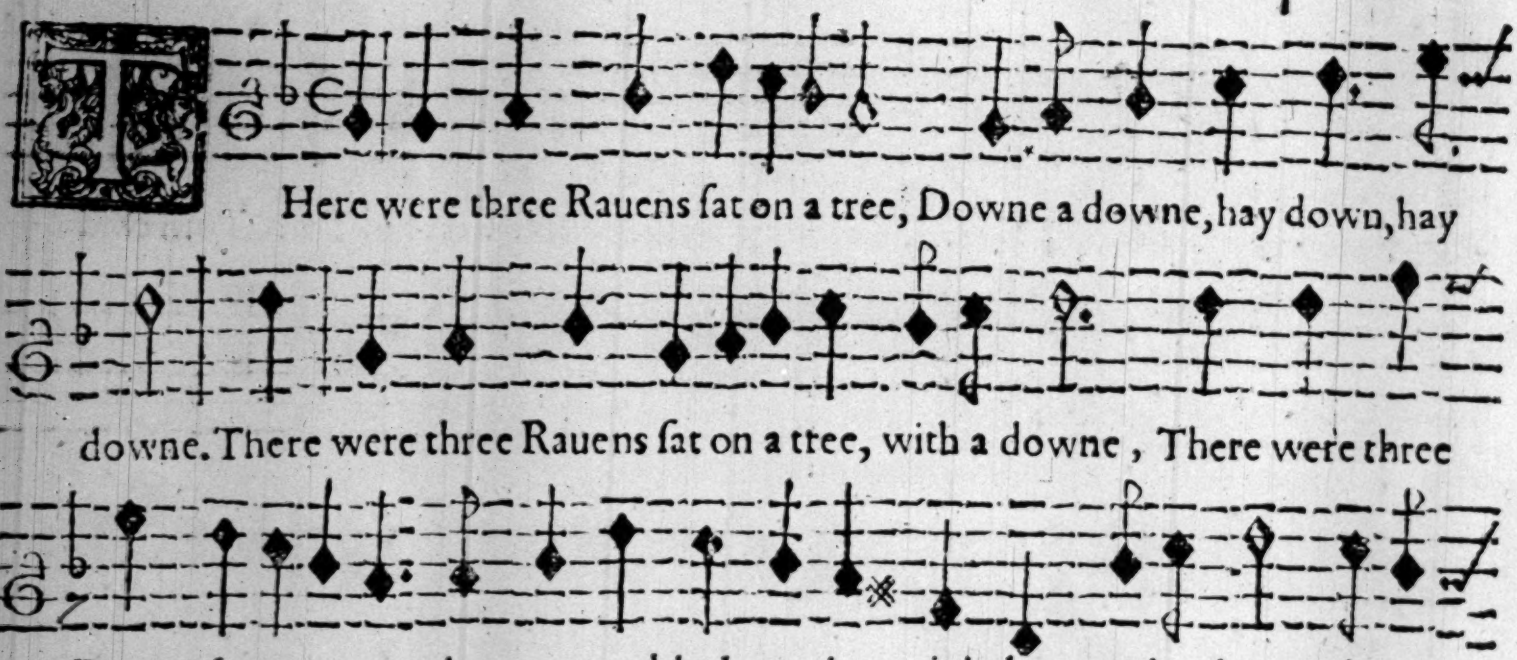


zom, gazom, and I had my little companion: I would a catcht, hazom, gazom,



and hunge him vpon holum trolum.

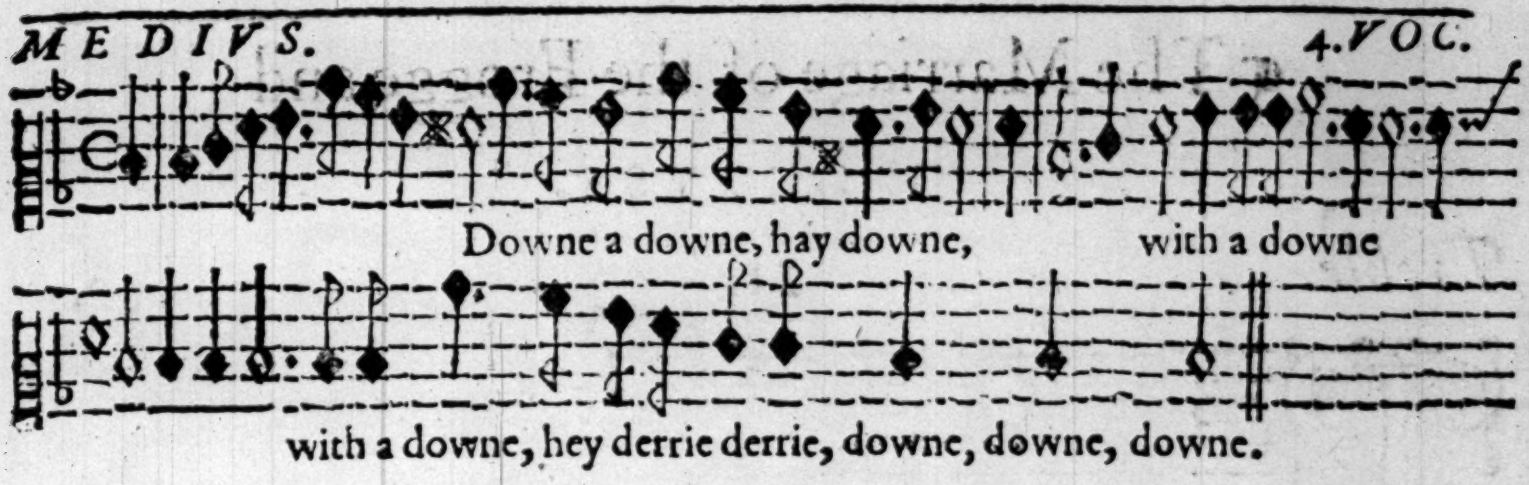
Treble. 22. 4. Voc.

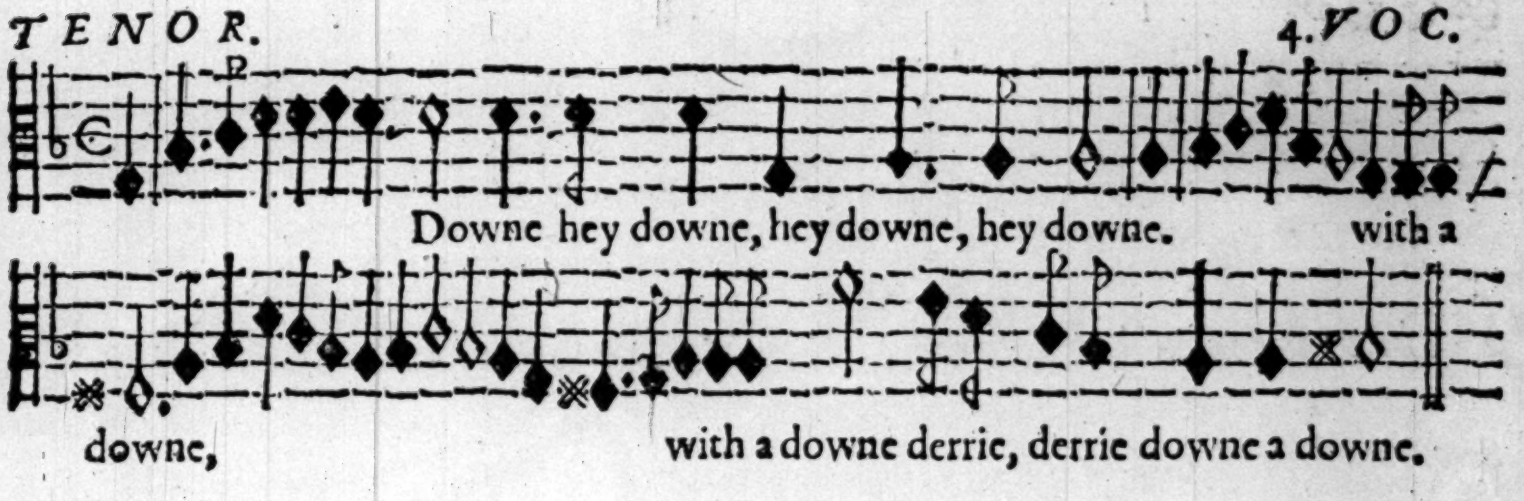


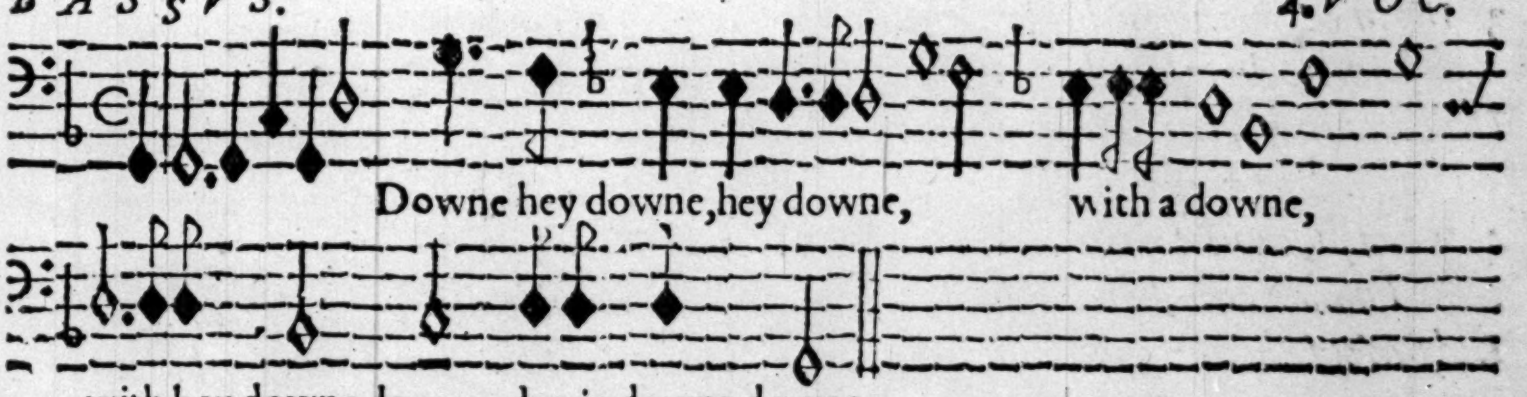
THere were three Rauens ſat on a tree, Downe a downe, hay down, hay downe. There were three Rauens ſat on a tree, with a downe, There were three Rauens ſat on a tree, they were as blacke as they might be, with a downe derrie, derrie, derrie, downe, downe.

The one of them ſaid to his mate,
down adowne hey downe,
2 *The one of them ſaid to his mate,*
with adowne:
The one of them ſaid to his mate
Where ſhall we our breakefaſt take?
with adowne dery downe.
Downe in yonder greene field,
downe adowne hey downe,
Downe in yonder greene field,
with adowne.
Downe in yonder greene field
There lies a Knight ſlain vnder his ſhield,
with a downe.
His hounds they lie downe at his feete,
downe adowne hey downe.
4 *His hounds they lie downe at his feete,*
with adowne.
His hounds they lie downe at his feete
So well they can their Maſter keepe,
with adowne.
His Haukes they flie ſo eagerly
downe adowne.
5 *His Haukes they flie ſo eagerly*
with adowne.
His Haukes they flie ſo eagerly,
There's no fowle dare him come nie.
with a downe.
Downe there comes a fallow Doe,
downe adowne.
6 *Downe there comes a fallow Doe*
with a downe.
Downe there comes a fallow Doe.
As great with yong as ſhe might goe.
with adowne.
She liſt vp his bloudy hed,
downe adowne.
7 *She liſt vp his bloudy hed,*

with



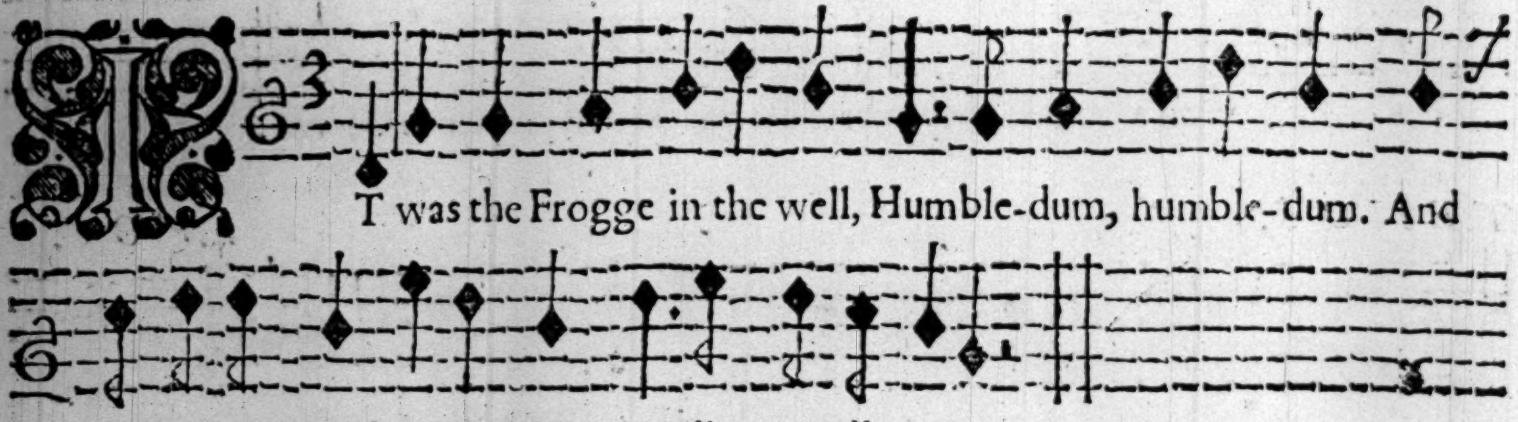




with a downe.
She lift vp his bloudy hed,
And kiſt his wounds that were ſored
with a downe.
8 *She got him vp vpon her backe,*
downe adowne.
She got him vp vpon her backe,
with adowne.
She got him vp vpon her backe,
And carried him to earthen lake,
with adowne downe.
9 *She buried him before the prime,*
downe adowne.
She buried him before the prime,
with adowne.
She buried him before the prime,
She was dead her ſelfe ere euen-ſong time
with adowne.
10 *God ſend euery gentleman*
downe adowne.
God ſend euery gentleman
with adowne.
God ſend euery gentleman (man,
Such haukes, ſuch hounds, and ſuch a Le-
with adowne.

¶ The Marriage of the Frogge and the Mouse.

Treble. 21. 4. *Voc.*



2 *The Frogge would a woing ride,*
humble dum humble dum
Sword and buckler by his ſide,
tweedle, tweedle twino.

3 *When he was vpon his high horſe ſet,*
humble dum, humble dum
His boots they ſhone as blacke as iet,
tweedle, tweedle twino.

4 *When ſhe came to the merry mill pin,*
humble dum, humble dum
Lady Mouſe beene you within?
tweedle, tweedle twino.

5 *Then came out the duſty Mouſe,*
humble dum, humble dum
I am Lady of this houſe,
tweedle, tweedle twino.

6 *Haſt thou any minde of me?*
humble dum, humble dum
I haue e'ne great minde of thee,
tweedle, tweedle twino.

7 *Who ſhall this marriage make?*
humble dum, humble dum,
Our Lord which is the rat,
tweedle, tweedle twino.

8 *What ſhall we haue to our ſupper?*
humble dum, humble dum,
Three beanes in a pound of butter,
tweedle tweedle twino.

9 *When ſupper they were at,*
humble dum, humble dum
The Frog, the Mouſe, and euen the Rat,
tweedle, tweedle twino:

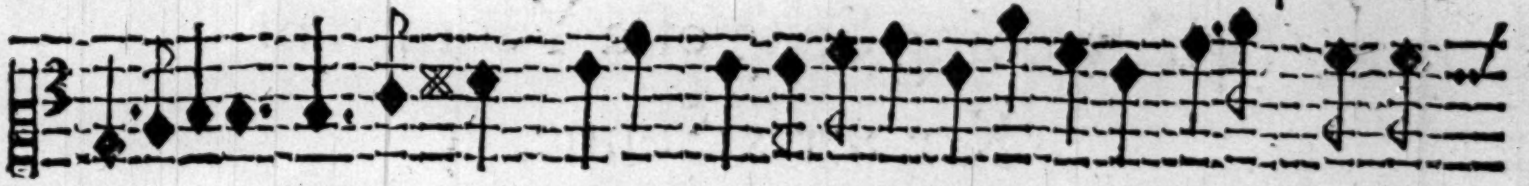
10 *Then came in gib our cat,*
humble dum, humble dum,
And catcht the mouſe euen by the backe,
tweedle, tweedle twino.

11 *Then did they ſeparate,*
humble dum, humble dum,
And the frog leapt on the floore ſo flat,
tweedle, tweedle twino.

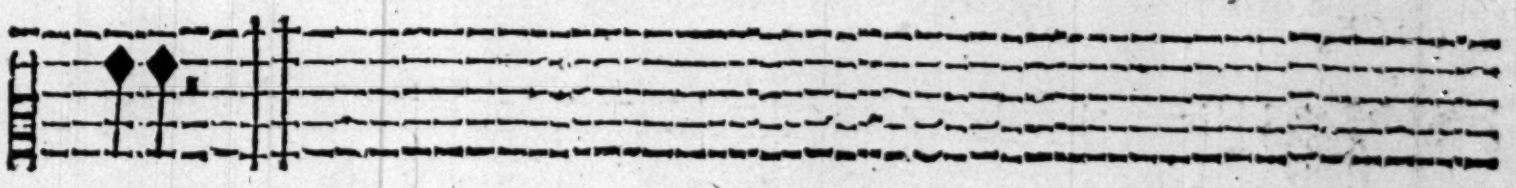
12 *Then came in Dicke our Drake,*
humble dum, humble dum,
And drew the frogge euen to the lake,
tweedle, tweedle twino.

13 *The Rat run vp the wall,*
humble dum, humble dum.
A goodly company, the diuell goe with all,
tweedle, tweedle twino.

MEDIVS. 4. VOC.

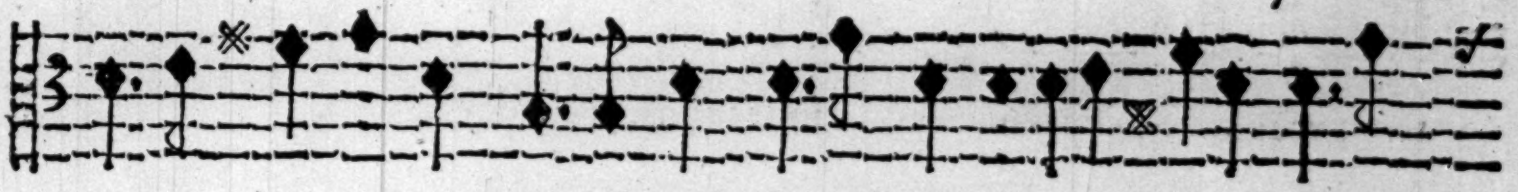


Humble-dum, humble-dum, tweedle, tweedle

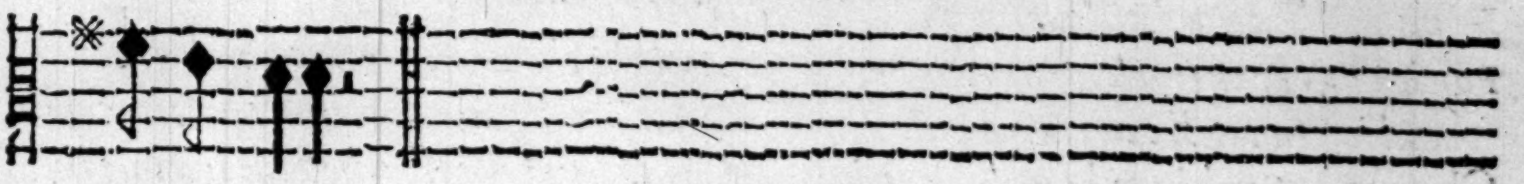


twino.

TENOR. 7. VOC.

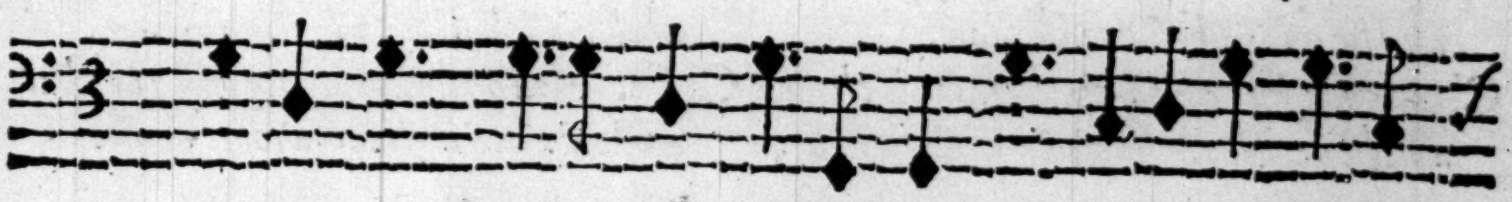


Humble-dum, humble-dum, tweedle,

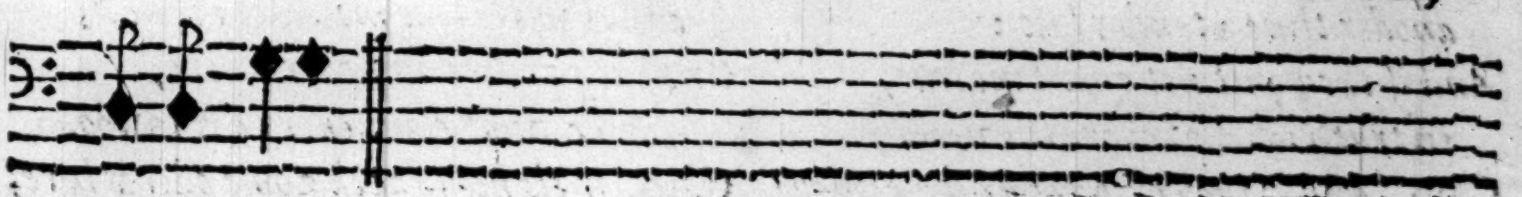


tweedle, twino.

BASSVS. 4. VOC.



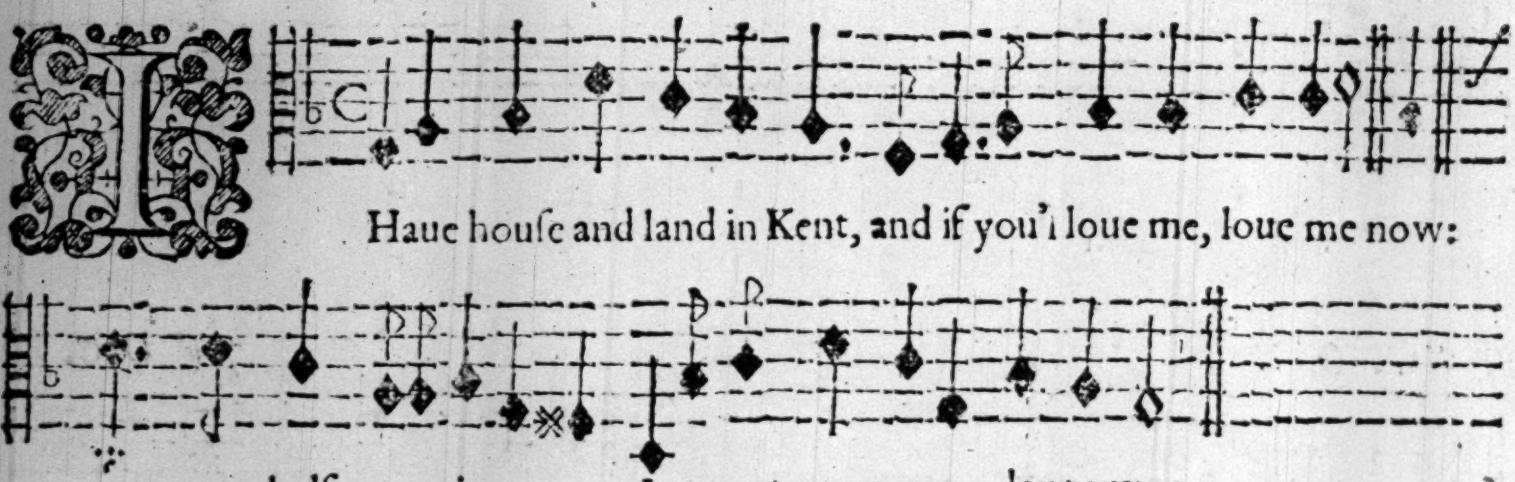
Humble-dum, humble-dum. tweedle,



tweedle twino.

¶ A wooing Song of a Yeoman of KENTS Sonne.

Tenor. 22. 4. *Voc.*



Ich am my vathers eldeſt zonne,
my mother eke doth loue me well,
For ich can brauely clout my ſhoone,
and ich full well can ring a bell.
Chorus. *For he can brauely clout his ſhoone,*
and he full wel can ring a bell.

My vather he gaue me a hogge,
my mouther ſhe gaue me a zow,
I haue a God-vather dwels there by,
and he on me beſtowed a plow.
Chor. *He has a God-vather dwels there by,*
and he on him beſtowed a plow.

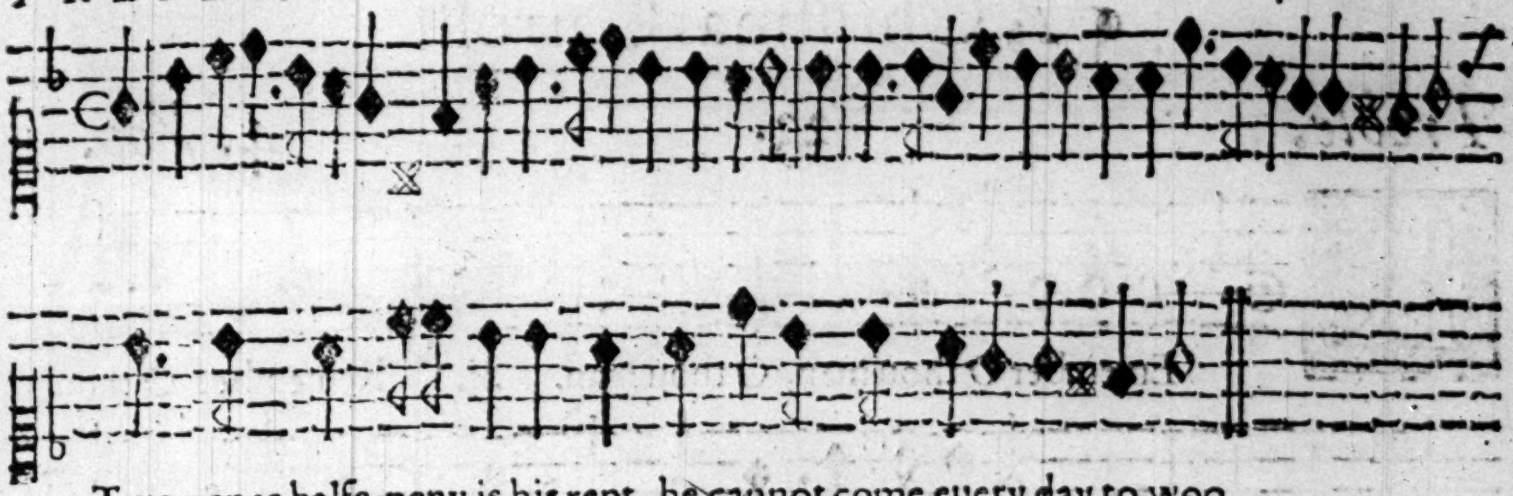
One time I gaue thee a paper of pins
anoder time a taudry lace:
And if thou wilt not grant me loue,
in truth ich die beuore thy vace.
Cho. *And if thou wilt not grant his loue*
in truth hee'le die beuore thy vace.

Ich haue beene twiſe our Whitſon Lord,
ich haue had Ladies many vare,
And eke thou haſt my heart in hold,
and in my minde zeemes paſsing rare.
Cho. *And eke thou haſt his hart in hold,*
and in his mind ſeemes paſsing rare.

Ich will put on my beſt white ſloppe,
and ich will weare my yellow hoſe,
And on my head a good gray hat,
and in't ich ſticke a louely roſe.
Chor. *And on his head a good gray hat,*
and in't hee'le ſticke a louely roſe.

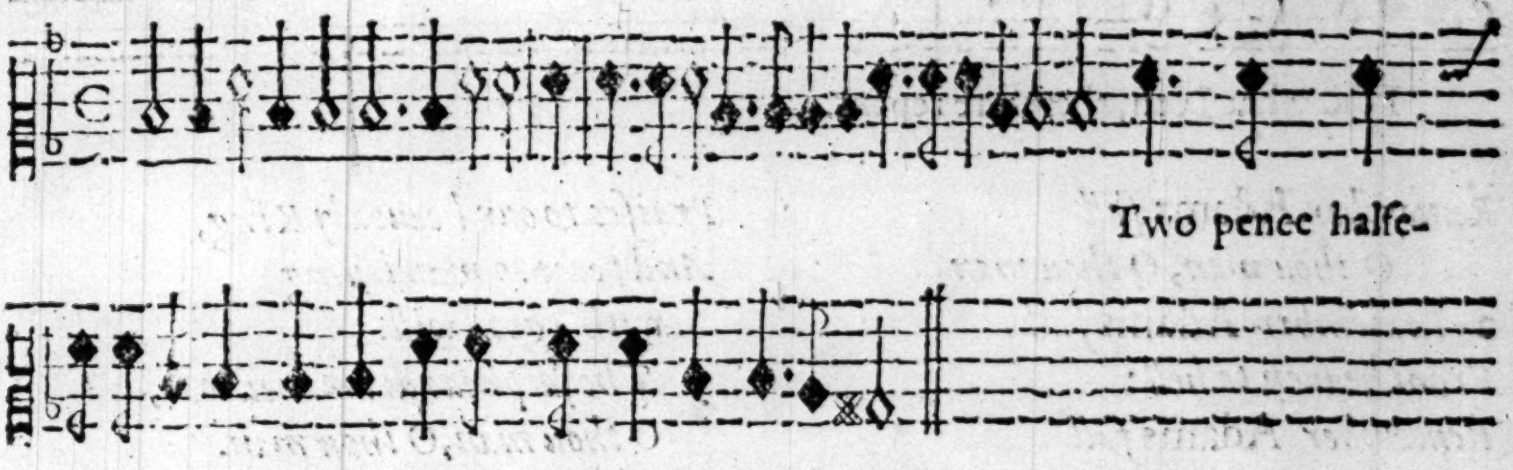
Wherefore ceaſe off, make no delay,
and if you'le loue me, loue me now,
Or els ich zeeke zome oder where,
for I cannot come euery day to woo.
Cho. *Or els hee'le zeek zome oder where,*
for he cannot come euery day to woo.

TREBLE. 4. VOC.



Two pence halfe-peny is his rent, he cannot come euery day to woo.

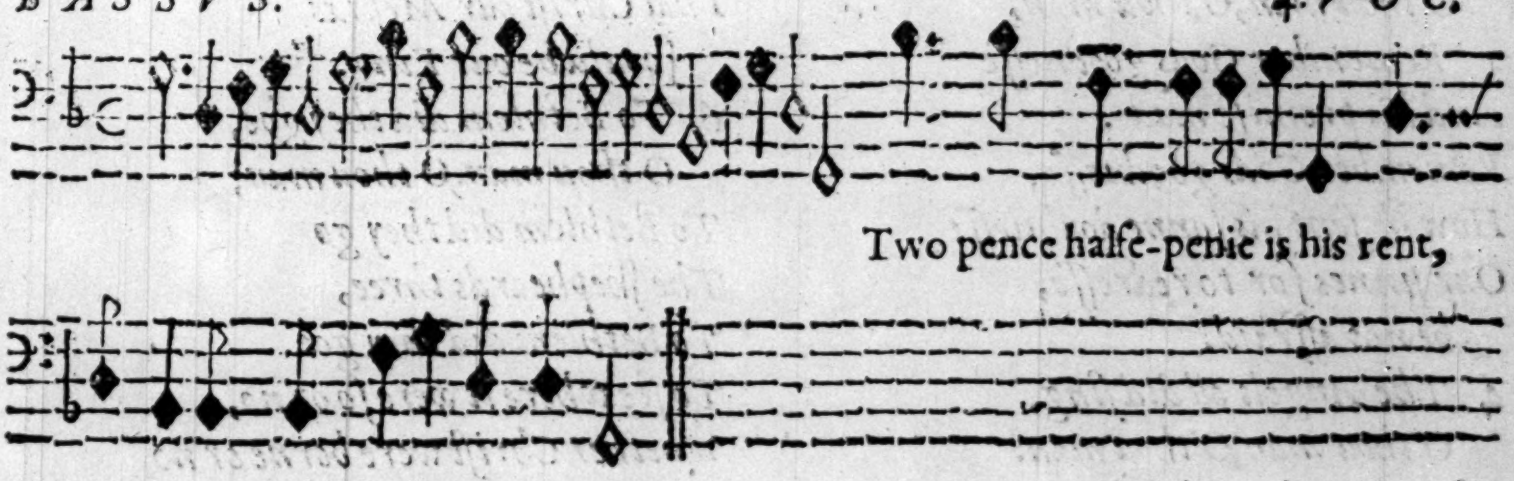
MEDIVS. 4. VOC.



Two pence halfe-

peny is his rent, he cannot come euery day to woo.

BASSVS. 4. VOC.

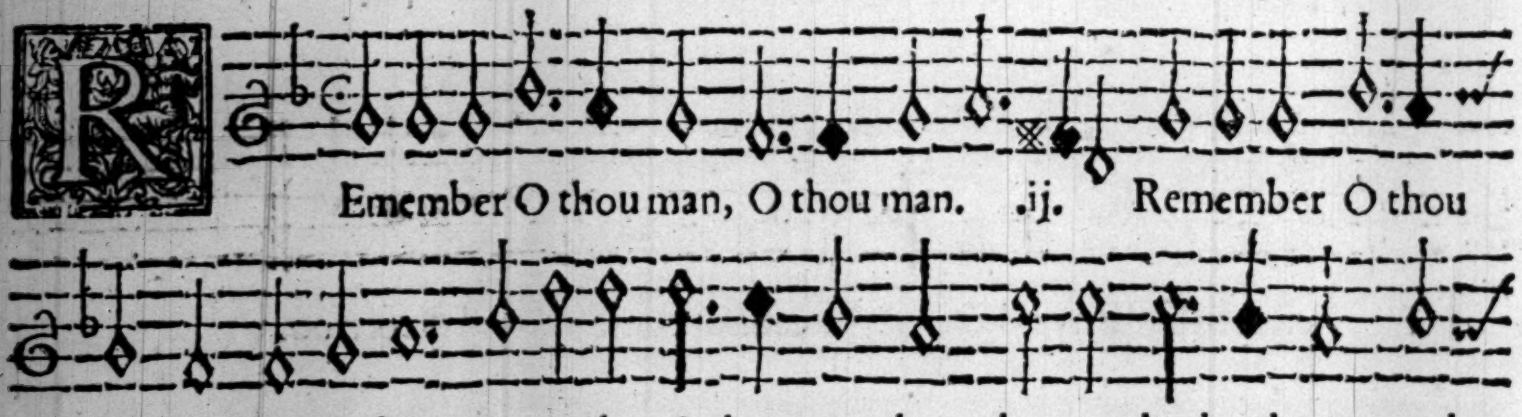


Two pence halfe-penie is his rent,

he cannot come euery day to woo.

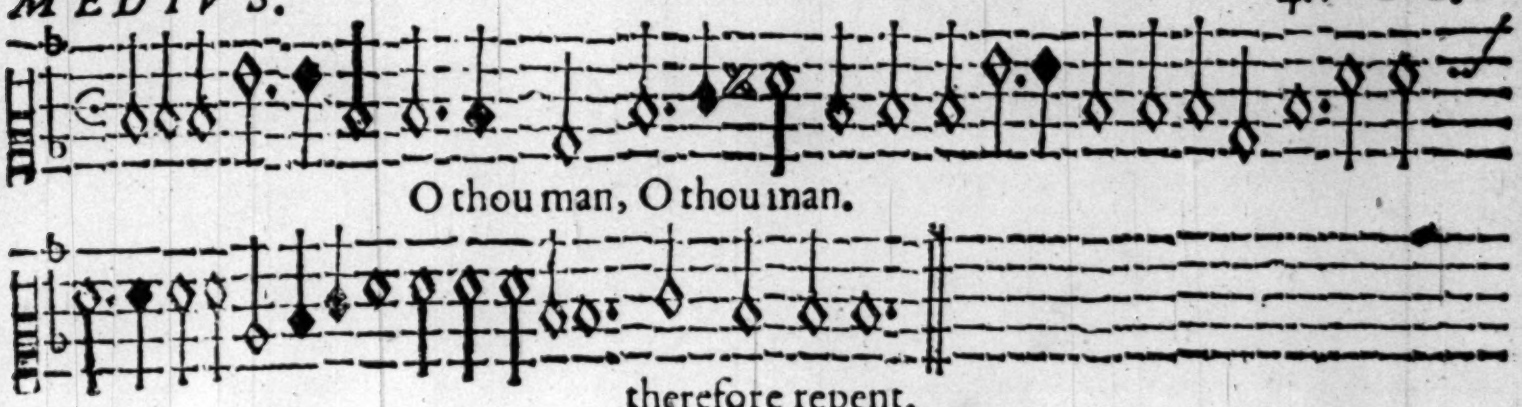
¶ A Christmas Carroll.

Treble. 23. 4. *Voc.*

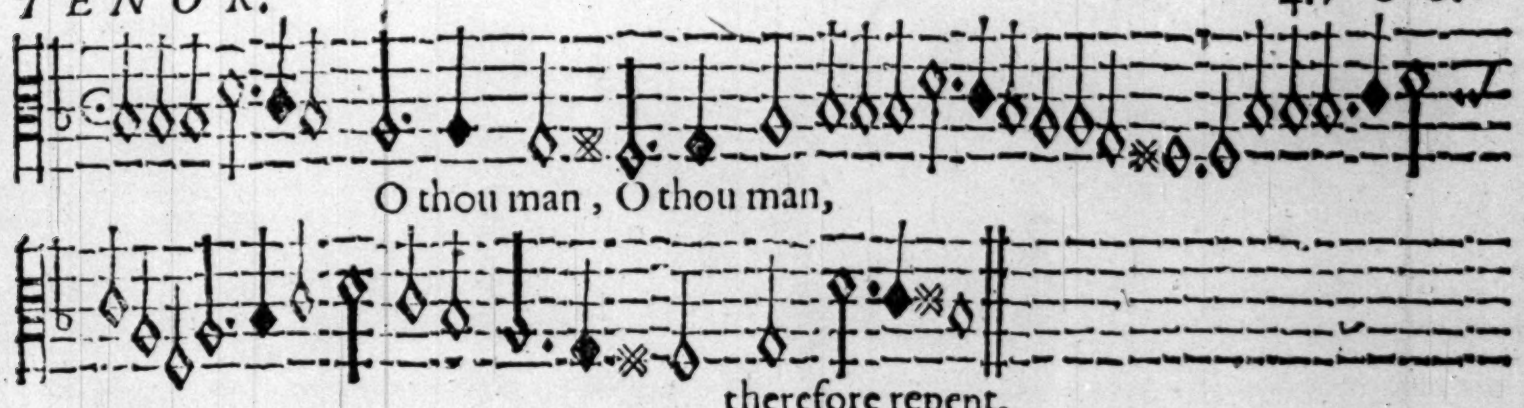


Remember Adams *fall*
O thou man, O thou man,
2 *Remember* Adams *fall*
From heauen to hell:
Remember Adams *fall*
How we were condemned all
In hell perpetuall
there for to dwell.
Remember Gods goodnesse
O thou man, O thou man,
3 *Remember Gods goodnesse*
And his promise made.
Remember Gods goodnesse,
How he sent his sonne doubtlesse
Our sinnes for to redresse,
be not affraid.
4 *The Angels all did sing,*
O thou man, O thou man.
The Angels all did sing
Vpon the Shepheards hill.
The Angels all did singe
Praises to our heauenly King,
And peace to man liuing
with a good will.
5 *The shepheards amazed was,*
O thou man, O thou man.
The shepheards amazed was
To heare the Angels sing,
The shepheards amazed was
How it should come to passe
That Christ our Messias
should be our King.
6 *To Bethlem did they goe,*
O thou man, O thou man,
To Bethlem did they go
The shepheards three,
To Bethlem did they goe
To see where it were so or no,
Whether Christ were borne or no
to set man free.
7 *As the Angels before did say,*
O thou man, O thou man,

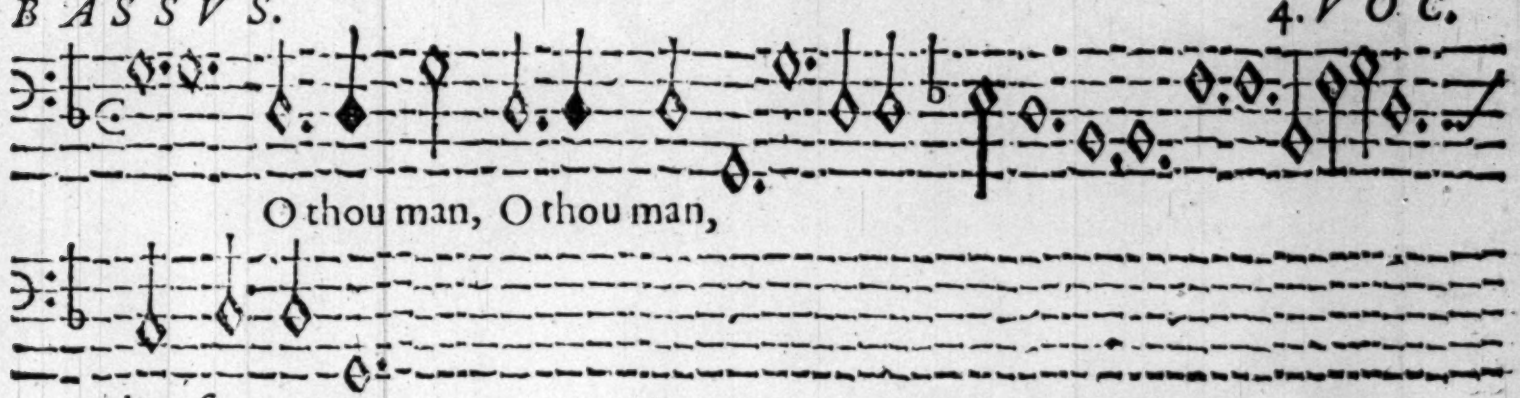
MEDIVS. 4. VOC.



TENOR. 4. VOC.



BASSVS. 4. VOC.



As the Angels before did ſay,
So it came to paſſe,
As the Angels before did ſay,
They found a babe whereas it lay
In a manger wrapt in hay,
ſo poore he was.

8 *In Bethlem he was borne,*
O thou man, O thou man,
In Bethlem he was borne,
For mankind ſake,
In Bethlem he was borne
For vs that were forlorne,
And therefore tooke no ſcorne
our fleſh to take.

9 *Giue thanks to God alway,*
O thou man, O thou man,
Giue thanks to God alway
With heart moſt ioyfully,
Giue thankes to God alway,
For this our happy day,
Let all men ſing and ſay
holy, holy.

FINIS.